Spirit of the Times

FORBES
DEL. ET. SC.

OFFICE { AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT, CORNER BROADWAY AND BARCLAY ST.

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Things Theatrical.

For THEATRICAL ADVERTISEMENTS, see last page.

The Park.—"La Gazza Ladra" was brought out on Monday night before a respectable and critical audience. Our most pleasing duty in speaking of it, is to announce the entire success of Mrs. BAILEY, in the arduous part of *Ninnetta.* It is not enough to say that she surprised every one;—her success was signal and triumphant. The quality of her voice, a fine contralto, was ever delicious. Even in speaking, 'tis melodious. But the strength and compass which it has attained, astonished all. The musical education of Mrs. Bailey has been thorough, commencing almost in her infancy,—her taste is highly refined, and she has lacked only an organ of sufficient power to take the highest stand in her profession. That she will now do so, we have no doubt, if science, a ravishing sweetness of voice, and exquisite taste, can help to place her there. The stage business she will be called upon to study; familiarity with this will give more spirit to her acting, which, however unimportant it may be in the eyes of mere musical amateurs, is yet essential to distinguished success as a vocalist.

In the brief limits allowed to us this week for the drama, we shall say nothing of the general character of the opera, nor do we feel qualified to do so upon so short an acquaintance. It would be easy to point out a few gems that must have struck a novice on the first hearing, but upon a greater familiarity these break to light throughout the whole. There seems to be less variety in the music than in other compositions of the same master; this renders its very great length tedious to many. Upon the second representation it was considerably curtailed in length, but after all, the most effectual mode of attaining the object of this process, is a steady perseverance in the whole till an audience becomes familiar with the music; if it be good, as this is so eminently, you will hear little complaint of tediousness. We do not, of course, allude to such superfluous action of the piece as is unconnected with the music; it is of little use to labor upon the distinct development of plot in an opera.

A few words upon those who have won applause for the "Gazza Ladra." The orchestra has contributed very greatly to this. It is hardly extravagant to say that it is as perfect as any ever heard in this country. The overture, which is remarkably fine and spirited, was admirably executed, and this without the assistance of the leader. The continued indisposition of Mr. MORLEY preventing his appearance as the *Podesta*, Mr. HUGHES, the leader of the orchestra, went on in his stead, and made a great hit. The whole opera has been adapted to our stage by this gentleman,—he has superintended the preparation of it in all its details, and thus by his perfect familiarity with it, was able at a very short notice to sing the difficult music of the *Podesta* with credit to himself. Had we recollected the part at all, we should never have suggested, as in our last, that PLACIDE should attempt it. Owing to illness, from which he was just recovering, there was some fear lest Mr. BROUGH should be imperfect in *Fernando.* Such alarm was unfounded, and though we do not think this will be a favorite opera for him, yet he is sure to make a great thing of the solo which he sings upon learning the fate of his poor child. In the trio with which the house was so delighted the first night, his voice was very effective; it would be difficult indeed to recall any thing more charming than that passage. At another time it may be worth while to note other favorite parts.

The chorusses, though they have been strengthened materially, are not so perfect as they were in the "Sonnambula," but we rely upon a continued improvement. And though it may seem of trivial moment, we would hint to the manager, that a fine scene in the third act is marred by the ludicrous costume and carriage of some tatterdemalion soldiers; the impression of the rich solo of *Ninnetta* is ruined by their grotesque appearance.

Lest our commendation of the orchestra should not appear sufficiently explicit, we repeat it, and seize the occasion to compliment Mr. CHUBB upon the ability with which he leads it, and to congratulate the management that they have so great a force there, as to spare, on an emergency, so admirable a leader as Mr. Hughes without serious detriment. That Mr. H. should in such a crisis be able to sustain a character, like that of *La Roche*, is an advantage, yet more valuable.

We have unintentionally omitted to mention Mr. JONES, perhaps because his name appears in small letters in the bill; but did the size of the capitals correspond to the desert of the individual, "Mr. J. C. House, 88 Barclay-street," could scarce find a letter in his font of sufficient magnitude for his name. Mr. Jones sang the music of *Adolphe* as no other tenor in this country can do, nor have we been visited in recent days by any musician his equal in that part, nor scarcely in any other. His ambition would seem to be reviving, for we recollect that in the "Sonnambula" on Friday of last week, he distinguished himself in *Elvino.*

The fine old English comedy of the "Road to Ruin" was played on Thursday evening, for the benefit of Mr. RICHINGS. The cast was somewhat novel: Richings played *Goldfinch* for the first time. We notice the comedy principally for the purpose of noting the assumption of a new character by PLACIDE, who, "for this night only," undertook *Mr. Silky.* It was a masterpiece of fine acting—we can recollect nothing superior to it: from the beginning to the end it was a vivid and powerful delineation, brilliantly effective in its minutest details. The house was carried away with it, and cheered loudly and incessantly. Mr. CHIPPENDALE supported the part of *Old Dornton* with high credit to himself, and Mr. HIELD, in *Harry Dornton*, did more by far, than he has before, to justify the encomiums of his Eastern friends. Nor must Mrs. WHEATLEY be omitted in enumerating those who made the comedy go off so well. It may answer several worthy purposes, doubtless, to decry the Park stock company, but if there be any other in the land to do such justice to a sterling comedy, we have not been informed of its "whereabouts;" and the "Road to Ruin" would have been quite as effective on Thursday had Mr. Richings relied upon it exclusively. We are pleased to add that the house was well and most respectably filled.

On Friday evening next, Mrs. RICHARDSON will take her turn for a benefit. The language which we used last week for Mr. Richings, will apply with almost equal propriety to this lady. Sustaining a great variety of characters, in *roles* the most diverse, involving an unwonted amount of labor, she is always perfect in her parts, and strives to please. This entitles her to the warm support of the public, which, on the night in question, she will endeavor to insure by the attraction offered. A pupil of Vandenhoff, a New Yorker, will make his first appearance on the occasion, and may it be to an overflowing house!

The National.—CELESTE has been the reigning star here, having played every night this week. "The Spirit of Air" is the title of a new drama, written for her, which she brought out on Monday. Perhaps its name will furnish the reader a clue to its character. We did not see the whole of it, but there appeared to be an Oriental court, with a Sultan as absolute as Mohammed Ali,—a harem as beautiful as—no, not quite so beautiful——as that of the Pasha of Widdin's (see next page),—a lovely creature, Celeste, who, though deaf as a post, has charmed the eye of his Mightiness, and set the harem into fevers of jealousy, which her subsequent appearance in it, in the disguise of a boy, is not fitted to quell,—a lover threatened with the bow-string, whom Celeste is to save,—these are a tithe of the fine things which we saw at the National on Tuesday. Those who are fond of spectacle and Eastern magnificence, must have been charmed. Then, Celeste has some fine dances in the course of the piece, which she executes in her own style, which is very peculiar. Surely no one ever saw such rapidity of movement, such variety of step. The house was electrified.

Readers must not infer that we think lightly of the new drama, but only that the whole style of entertainment is little to our taste, save when brought out with gorgeous magnificence, or accompanied by the best music. We observe, by the London papers, that the "Spirit of Air" is having a great run there, and may fairly presume that all justice has been done to it at the National, from the character of the manager, and the talent and tact of Celeste.

The houses have been shy this week, notwithstanding the popularity of Celeste. Possibly it was to have been anticipated, after the unparalleled attraction of the legitimate drama the previous week. Then, too, the taste for which Mr. WALLACK now caters so diligently, craves a more refined and elevating entertainment than music and dancing. The high moral ends of the drama are to be wrought out, and were the manager less inclined than he is by nature and education, to promote these ends by cutting short the engagement of Celeste, and renewing one with Mr. HAMBLIN, still he would be irresistibly impelled to the same course of conduct by another consideration, now paramount with him,—entirely to extricate his house from the odour of vulgarity which formerly attached to it, and strengthen the position which he has attained through his operatic *corps*—may he succeed in his praise-worthy purposes! Mr. Hamblin will re-appear on Tuesday next, in *Arbaces*, as will be seen by the bill of the week on another page, to which we would also refer the reader for the attractions which Celeste will offer on Monday evening for her benefit. They are such as to insure her an excellent house.

THE NEW PAPER.

Messrs. N. P. WILLIS and T. O. PORTER have just issued the prospectus of a literary paper, to be published weekly in this city, and to be called "THE CORSAIR." The name is peculiar, and perhaps selected on this very account, and indicates the depredations which its editors intend to commit upon European literature, but particularly the English periodicals. Yet the "Corsair" is not to be a mere compilation: all the contributions of Mr. Willis to the American press will appear in it, and we hope to see it made interesting to all gentlemen, by remarks upon the current events of the day.

Of the qualifications of the editors to conduct a literary gazette, we may be permitted to say a word. Mr. Willis has, by his industry, his acquirements, and his genius, achieved a distinguished reputation, both in this country and in England, as an author. Skilled in the magic art of imparting to his writings, upon any topic, an easy grace and airy lightness, characteristic of his pen,—gifted with an imagination fertile and brilliant,—a keen observer, with fine habits of reflection,—possessing a knowledge of society and of the world, which gives to his prose essays, steeped in poetry as they are, singular shrewdness of remark,—a scholar, a poet, and a critic,—Mr. Willis is peculiarly fitted to preside over the various departments of a journal devoted to literature and fashion. His industry is proverbial, and he cannot fail to make the "Corsair" entertaining and valuable.

Of his associate, it becomes *us* less to speak,—he is our brother. But were we to reveal the secrets of our editorial sanctum, it would be easy to point out to the readers of this paper articles in former numbers from his pen to justify our commendation of him as a discriminating critic, a bold and graceful writer.

We cheerfully commend the "Corsair" to our friends, not fearing to risk the assurance, that it will be found an agreeable, a delightful paper.

The Albion.—The first number of a new series of this paper was commenced on the 5th instant. So unexceptionable has been the character of the "Albion," that any improvements in it must almost necessarily have reference to its external appearance. In this particular, it is almost unrivalled. We claim to be almost as great a beauty as our neighbor, but shall aim in our new volume to approximate still nearer; and when our readers allow that in the fair complexion of our sheet, its elegance, and the accuracy of its typography and general appearance, we equal the "Albion," we shall be content to recline on our oars, with perfect self-complacency.

But when you have alluded only to the outward appearance of a newspaper, you have presented it in its least important aspect. This is eminently true of the "Albion," which is truly of sterling worth. It is precisely what it professes to be, "A British, Colonial, and Foreign Weekly Gazette."

You are sure to find in its columns, and at an early day too, the most choice selections from English periodical literature, scientific articles of commanding importance or interest, clear and concise views of English politics, domestic and colonial. The occasional remarks of the Editor upon general European affairs will be found to exceed in comprehensiveness and accuracy the ordinary speculations of either the British or American press, and we should be pleased were this feature made even more prominent.

The situation of the Editor of an English paper on American soil is peculiar and delicate. No one can be found to fill it more fitly than does Dr. BARTLETT. He stands firmly by the device he has chosen for the escutcheon of his paper—*Cœlum, non animum, mutant, qui trans mare currunt.* And while he maintains, with true British spirit, the fame and interests of England, and thus challenges your respect, he conciliates all readers by his courtesy. Apart from the pleasure and profit to be derived from it, the moral influence exerted by the "Albion," under the conduct of a gentleman of spirit and candor, in harmonizing the feelings of two great people, divided by conflicting interests, and the recollection of old quarrels, has been (and may it long continue,) invaluable. We have just been favored with a glance at the forthcoming plate of the QUEEN, which Dr. Bartlett will, in a few weeks, present to his readers. It is from a painting by Parris, Historical Painter to her Majesty, and is engraved by Mr. Dick, of this city. Apart from the general interest of such a subject, it is valuable as a work of art, and is, beyond all compare, the most splendid gift ever presented to the subscribers of a periodical in this country.

Sully's Picture of Queen Victoria.—It will be in the recollection of all, that Mr. SULLY recently returned from England, whither he had repaired, at the instance of the St. George's Society of Philadelphia, to paint the fair young Queen of the Ocean Isles. The compensation not being adequate to defray the expense, the artist determined upon exhibiting the picture before parting with it. To this the Society objected. He persevered, till he was enjoined from his course by the mandate of a court. We are pleased to learn that the difficulty has been arranged by the parties by a compromise, the result of which will be that the picture will be exhibited in Philadelphia and this city, for the mutual benefit of the artist and the Society. We sincerely hope that the former may receive rich emoluments for this admired production of his genius, and congratulate our citizens upon the opportunity they will soon enjoy to study the features of VICTORIA, on a grander scale than they have yet seen in this country.

Major GAHAGAN's reminiscences, in to-day's paper, we particularly commend to every one of our readers, as the best story going, since the famous "*Yellowplush Correspondence.*" In our next, we shall give the remainder of his wonderful exploits in the East, and in the meantime furnish the Major's card:—

GOLIAH O'GRADY GAHAGAN,
Major in the Hon. East India Company's Service
Commanding the Irregular Horse Artillery.

MAJOR GAHAGAN'S HISTORICAL REMINISCENCES,
1804—1838.

A PEEP INTO SPAIN—AN ACCOUNT OF THE ORIGIN AND SERVICES OF THE AHMEDNUGGAR IRREGULARS.

Head Quarters, Morella, Sept. 15, 1838.

I have been here for some months, along with my young friend Cabrera; and, in the hurry and bustle of war—daily on guard and in the batteries for sixteen hours out of the twenty-four, with fourteen severe wounds, and seven musket-balls in my body—it may be imagined that I had little time to continue the publication of my memoirs, of which a couple of numbers have already appeared in this magazine. *Inter arma silent leges*—in the midst of fighting be hanged to writing! as the poet says; and I never would have bothered myself with a pen, had not common gratitude incited me to throw off a few pages. The publisher and editor of "The New Monthly Magazine" little know what service has been done to me by that miscellany.

Along with Oraa's troops, who have of late been beleaguring this place, there was a young Milesian gentleman, Mr. Toone O'Connor Emmet Fitzgerald Sheeny by name, a law-student, and member of Gray's Inn, and what he called *Ray Ah* of Trinity College, Dublin. Mr. Sheeny was with the Queen's people not in a military capacity, but as representative of an English journal, to which, for a trifling weekly remuneration, he was in the habit of transmitting accounts of the movements of the belligerents, and his opinion of the politics of Spain. Receiving, for the discharge of this duty, a couple of guineas a-week from the proprietors of the journal in question, he was enabled, as I need scarcely say, to make such a show in Oraa's camp as only a Christino general officer, or at the very least a colonel of a regiment, can afford to keep up.

In the famous sortie which we made upon the twenty-third, I was of course among the foremost in the *melee*, and found myself, after a good deal of slaughtering, (which it would be as disagreeable as useless to describe here,) in the court of a small inn or podesta, which had been made the head-quarters of several queenite officers during the siege. The pesatero or landlord of the inn had been despatched by my brave chapel-churies, with his fine family of children—the officers quartered in the podesta had of course bolted; but one man remained, and my fellows were on the point of cutting him into ten thousand pieces with their borachios, when I arrived in the room time enough to prevent the catastrophe. Seeing before me an individual in the costume of a civilian—a white hat, a light-blue satin cravat, embroidered with butterflies and other quadrupeds, a green coat and brass buttons, and a pair of blue-plaid trousers, I recognised at once a countryman, and interposed to save his life.

In an agonised brogue the unhappy young man was saying all that he could to induce the chapel-churies to give up their intentions of slaughtering him: but it is very little likely that his protestations would have had any effect upon them, had I not appeared in the room, and shouted to the ruffians to hold their hand.

Seeing a general officer before them (I have the honor to hold that rank in the service of his Catholic Majesty), and moreover one six feet four in height, and armed with that terrible *cabecilla* (a sword, so called, because it is five feet long) which is so well known among the Spanish armies—seeing, I say, this figure, the fellows retired, exclaiming, "*Adios, corpo di bacco, nosotros,*" and so on, clearly proving (by their words) that they would, if they dared, have immolated the victim whom I had thus rescued from their fury. "Villains!" shouted I, hearing them grumble, "away! quit the apartment!" Each man, sulkily sheathing his sombrero, obeyed, and quitted the camarilla.

It was then that Mr. Sheeny detailed to me the particulars to which I have briefly adverted; and informing me at the same time that he had a family in England who would feel obliged to me for his release, and that his most intimate friend the English ambassador would move heaven and earth to revenge his fall, he directed my attention to a portmanteau passably well filled, which he hoped would satisfy the cupidity of my troops. I said, with regret, that I must subject his person to a search; and hence arose the circumstance which has called for what I fear you will consider a somewhat tedious explanation. I found upon Mr. Sheeny's person three sovereigns in English money (which I have to this day), and singularly enough a copy of "The New Monthly Magazine" for March, which contained my article. It was a toss-up whether I should let the young man be shot or no, but this little circumstance saved his life. The gratified vanity of authorship induced me to accept his portmanteau and valuables, and to allow the poor wretch to go free. I put the Magazine in my coat-pocket, and left him and the podesta.

The men, to my surprise, had quitted the building, and it was full time for me to follow, for I found our sallying-party, after committing dreadful ravages in Oraa's lines, were in full retreat upon the fort, hotly pressed by a superior force of the enemy. I am pretty well known and respected by the men of both parties in Spain (indeed I served for some months on the Queen's side before I came over to Don Carlos); and, as it is my maxim never to give quarter, I never expect to receive it when taken myself. On issuing from the podesta, with Sheeny's portmanteau and my sword in my hand, I was a little disgusted and annoyed to see our own men in a pretty good column, retreating at double-quick, and about four hundred yards beyond me up the hill leading to the fort, while on my left hand, and at only a hundred yards, a troop of the queenite lancers were clattering along the road.

I had got into the very middle of the road before I made this discovery, so that the fellows had a full sight of me, and, whizz! came a bullet by my left whisker before I could say Jack Robinson. I looked round—there were seventy of the accursed *malvados* at the least, and within, as I said, a hundred yards. Were I to say that I stopped to fight seventy men, you would set me down a fool or a liar: no, I did not fight, I ran away.

I am six feet four—my figure is as well known in the Spanish army as that of the Count de Luchana or my fierce little friend Cabrera himself. "GAHAGAN!" shouted out half-a-dozen scoundrelly voices, and fifty more shots came rattling after me. I was running, running as the brave stag before the hounds—running as I have done a great number of times before in my life, when there was no help for it but a race.

After I had run about five hundred yards, I saw that I had gained nearly three upon our column in front, and that likewise the Christino horsemen were left behind some hundred yards more, with the exception of three, who were fearfully near me. The first was an officer without a lance; he had fired both his pistols at me, and was twenty yards in advance of his comrades; there was a similar distance between the two lancers who rode behind him. I determined then to wait for No. 1, and as he came up delivered cut 3 at his horse's near leg—off it flew, and down, as I expected, went horse and man. I had hardly time to pass my sword through my prostrate enemy, when No. 2 was upon me. If I could but get that fellow's horse, thought I, I am safe, and I executed at once the plan which I hoped was to effect my rescue.

I had, as I said, left the podesta with Sheeny's portmanteau, and, unwilling to part with some of the articles it contained—some shirts, a bottle of whiskey, a few cakes of Windsor soap, &c. &c.—I had carried it thus far on my shoulders, but now was compelled to sacrifice it *malgre moi.* As the lancer came up, I dropped my sword from my right hand, and hurled the portmanteau at his head with an aim so true, that he fell back on his saddle like a sack, and thus, when the horse galloped up to me, I had no difficulty in dismounting the rider—the whiskey-bottle struck him over his right eye, and he was completely stunned. To dash him from the saddle, and spring myself into it was the work of a moment; indeed, the two combats had taken place in about a fifth part of the time which it has taken the reader to peruse the description. But in the rapidity of the last encounter, and the mounting my enemy's horse, I had committed a very absurd oversight—I was scampering away *without my sword!* Which was I to do?—to scamper on, to be sure, and trust to the legs of my horse for safety!

The lancer behind me gained on me every moment, and I could hear his horrid laugh as he neared me. I leaned forward jockey-fashion in my saddle, and kicked, and urged, and flogged with my hand, but all in vain. Closer—closer—the point of his lance was within two feet of my back. Ah! ah! he delivered the point, and fancy my agony when I felt it enter——through exactly fifty-nine pages of the "New Monthly Magazine." Had it not been for "The New Monthly Magazine and Humorist," I should have been impaled without a shadow of a doubt. Am I wrong in feeling gratitude? have I not cause to continue my contributions?

When I got safe into Morella, along with the tail of the sallying party, I was for the first time made acquainted with the ridiculous result of the lancer's thrust (as he delivered his lance, I must tell you that a ball came whiz over my head from our fellows, and, entering at his nose, put a stop to *his* lancing for the future). I hasted to Cabrera's quarter, and related to him some of my adventures during the day.

"But, General," said he, "you are standing. I beg you '*chiudete l'uscio*' (take a chair)."

I did so, and then for the first time was aware that there was some foreign substance in the tail of my coat, which prevented my sitting at ease. I drew out the Magazine which I had seized, and there, to my wonder, *discovered the Christino* lance, twisted up like a fish-hook, or a pastoral crook.

"Ha! ha! ha!" said Cabrera (who is a notorious wag).

"Valdepenas madrilenos," growled out Tristany.

"By my cachucha di caballero" (upon my honour as a gentleman), shrieked out Ros d'Eroles, convulsed with laughter, "I will send it to the Bishop of Leon for a crozier."

"Gahagan has *consecrated* it," giggled out Ramon Cabrera; and so they went on with their muchachas for an hour or more. But, when they heard that the means of my salvation from the lance of the scoundrelly Christino had been the Magazine containing my own history, their laugh was changed into wonder. I read them (speaking Spanish more fluently than English) every word of my story.

"But how is this?" said Cabrera. "You surely have other adventures to relate?"

"Excellent Sir," said I, "I have;" and that very evening, as we sat over our cups of tertullia (sangaree), I continued my narrative in nearly the following words:—

"I left off in the middle of the battle of Delhi, which ended, as everybody knows, in the complete success of the British arms. But who gained the battle? Lord Lake is called Viscount Lake of Delhi and Laswaree, while Major Gaha——nonsense, never mind *him*—never mind the charge he executed when, sabre in hand, he leaped the six-foot wall, in the mouth of the roaring cannon, over the heads of the gleaming pikes, when, with one hand seizing the sacred peish-cush, or fish, which was the banner always borne before Scindiah, he, with his good sword, cut off the trunk of the famous white elephant, which, shrieking with agony, plunged madly into the Marhatta ranks, followed by his giant brethren, tossing, like chaff before the wind, the affrighted kitmatgars. He, meanwhile, now plunging into the midst of a battalion of consumahs, now cleaving to the chine a screaming and ferocious bobbachee,* rushed on, like the simoom across the red Zaharan plain, killing, with his own hand, a hundred and forty thr——but never mind—'*alone he did it*'—sufficient be it for him, however, that the victory was won; he cares not for the empty honors which were awarded to more fortunate men!

"We marched after the battle to Delhi, where poor blind old Shah Allum received us, and bestowed all kinds of honors and titles on our General. As each of the officers passed before him, the Shah did not fail to remark my person,† and was told my name.

"Lord Lake whispered to him my exploits, and the old man was so delighted with the account of my victory over the elephant (whose trunk I use to this day), that he said, 'Let him be called GUJPUTI,' or the lord of the elephants, and Gujputi was the name by which I was afterwards familiarly known among the natives—the men, that is. The women had a softer appellation for me, and called me 'Mushook,' or charmer.

"Well, I shall not describe Delhi, which is doubtless well known to the reader; nor the siege of Agra, to which place we went from Delhi; nor the terrible day at Laswaree, which went nigh to finish the war. Suffice it to say that we were victorious, and that I was wounded, as I have invariably been, in the two hundred and four occasions, when I have found myself in action. One point, however, became in the course of this campaign *quite* evident—*that something must be done for Gahagan*. The country cried shame, the king's troops grumbled, the seapoys openly murmured that their Gujputi was only a Lieutenant, when he had performed such signal services. What was to be done? Lord Wellesley was in an evident quandary. 'Gahagan,' wrote he, 'to be a subaltern is evidently not your fate—*you were born for command;* but Lake and General Wellesley are good officers, they cannot be turned out—I must make a post for you. What say you, my dear fellow, to a corps of *irregular horse?*'

"It was thus that the famous corps of AHMEDNUGGAR IRREGULARS, had its origin; a guerilla force, it is true, but one which will long be remembered in the annals of our Indian campaigns.

* * * * * *

"As the commander of this regiment, I was allowed to settle the uniform of the corps, as well as to select recruits. These were not wanting as soon as my appointment was made known, but came flocking to my standard a great deal faster than to the regular corps in the company's service. I had European officers, of course, to command them, and a few of my countrymen as sergeants; the rest were all natives, whom I chose of the strongest and bravest men in India, chiefly Pitans, Afghans, Hurrumzadehs, and Calliawns, for these are well known to be the most warlike districts of our Indian territory.

"When on parade and in full uniform we made a singular and noble appearance. I was always fond of dress; and, in this instance, gave a *carte-blanche* to my taste, and invented the most splendid costume that ever perhaps decorated a soldier. I am, as I have stated already, six feet four inches in height, and of matchless symmetry and proportion. My hair and beard are of the most brilliant auburn, so bright as scarcely to be distinguished at a distance from scarlet. My eyes are bright blue, overshadowed by bushy eyebrows of the colour of my hair, and a terrific gash of the deepest purple, which goes over the forehead, the eyelid, and the cheek, and finishes at the ear, gives my face a more strictly military appearance than can be conceived. When I have been drinking (as is pretty often the case) this gash becomes ruby bright, and, as I have another which took off a piece of my under lip, and shows five of my front teeth, I leave you to imagine that 'seldom lighted on the earth,' (as the monster Burke remarked of one of his unhappy victims,) a more extraordinary vision.' I improved these natural advantages; and, while in cantonment during the hot winds at Chittybobbary, allowed my hair to grow very long, as did my beard, which reached to my waist. It took me two hours daily to curl my hair in ten thousand little corkscrew ringlets, which waved over my shoulders, and to get my mustachios well round to the corners of my eyelids. I dressed in loose scarlet trousers and red morocco boots, a scarlet jacket, and a shawl of the same colour round my waist; a scarlet turban three feet high, and decorated with a tuft of the scarlet feathers of the flamingo, formed my head dress, and I did not allow myself a single ornament, except a small silver skull and cross-bones in front of my turban. Two brace of pistols, a Malay creese, and a tulwar, sharp on both sides and very nearly six feet in length, completed this elegant costume. My two flags were each surmounted with a real skull and crossbones, and ornamented one with a black, and the other with a red beard (of enormous length taken from men slain in battle by me). On one flag were of course the arms of John Company; on the other an image of myself bestriding a prostrate elephant, with the simple word 'GUJPUTI' written underneath in the Nagaree, Persian, and Sanscrit character. I rode my black horse, and looked, by the immortal gods, like Mars! To me might be applied the words which were written concerning handsome General Webb in Marlborough's time:—

"'To noble danger he conducts the way,
His great example all his troop obey
Before the front the MAJOR sternly rides,
With such an air as Mars to battle strides.
Propitious heaven must sure a hero save
Like Paris handsome, and like Hector brave!'

"My officers (Captains Biggs and Mackanulty, Lieutenants Glogger, Pappendick, Stuffle, &c. &c.) were dressed the same way, but in yellow, and the men were similarly equipped, but in black. I have seen many regiments since, and many ferocious looking men, but the Ahmednuggar Irregulars were more dreadful to the view than any set of ruffians on which I ever set eyes. I would to heaven that the Czar of Muscovy had passed through Caubul and Lahore, and that I with my old Ahmednuggars stood on a fair field to meet him! Bless you, bless you, my swart companions in victory! through the mist of twenty years I hear the booming of your war-cry, and mark the glitter of your scimitars as ye rage in the thickest of the battle!‡

"But away with melancholy reminiscences. You may fancy what a figure the Irregulars cut on a field-day—a line of five hundred black-faced, black-dressed, black-horsed, black-bearded men—Biggs, Glogger, and the other officers in yellow, galloping about the field like flashes of lightning: myself enlightening them, red, solitary, and majestic, like yon glorious orb in heaven.

"There are very few men I presume who have not heard of Holkar's sudden and gallant incursion into the Dooab in the year 1804, when we thought that the victory of Laswaree and the brilliant success at Dug had completely finished him; taking ten thousand horse, he broke up his camp at Palimbang, and the first thing General Lake heard of him was, that he was at Putna, then at Rumpoonge, then at Doncaracam—he was, in fact, in the very heart of our territory.

"The unfortunate part of the affair was this:—His excellency, despising the Marhatta chieftain, had allowed him to advance about two thousand miles in his front, and knew not in the slightest degree where to lay hold of him. Was he at Hazarubaug? was he at Bogly Gunge? nobody knew, and for a considerable period the movements of Lake's cavalry were quite ambiguous, uncertain, promiscuous, and undetermined.

"Such briefly was the state of affairs in October 1804. At the beginning of that month I had been wounded (a trifling scratch cutting off my left upper eyelid, a bit of my cheek, and my underlip), and I was obliged to leave Biggs in command of my Irregulars, whilst I retired for my wounds to an English station at Furruckabad, *alias* Futtyghur—it is, as every two-penny postman knows, at the apex of the Dooab. We have there a cantonment, and thither I went for the mere sake of the surgeon and the sticking-plaster.

"Furruckabad, then, is divided into two districts or towns; the Lower, Cotwal, inhabited by the natives, and the upper (which is fortified slightly, and has all along been called Futtyghur, meaning in Hindostanee 'the-favorite resort-of-the-white-faced-Feringhees-near-the-mangoe-tope-consecrated-to-Ram') occupied by Europeans. (It is astonishing, by the way, how comprehensive that language is, and how much can be conveyed in one or two of the commonest phrases.)

"Biggs, then, and my men were playing all sorts of wondrous pranks with Lord Lake's army, whilst I was detained an unwilling prisoner of health at Futtyghur.

"An unwilling prisoner, however, I should not say. The cantonment at Futtyghur contained that which would have made *any* man a happy slave. Woman, lovely woman, was there in abundance and variety! The fact is, that when the campaign commenced in 1803, the ladies of the army all congregated to this place, where they were left, as was supposed, in safety. I might, like Homer, relate the names and qualities of all. I may at least mention *some* whose memory is still most dear to me. There was—

"Mrs. Major General Bulcher, wife of Bulcher of the infantry.

"Miss Bulcher.

"Miss BELINDA BULCHER (whose name I beg the printer to place in large capitals).

"Mrs. Colonel Vandegobbleschroy.

"Mrs. Major Macan and the four Misses Macan.

"The Honorable Mrs. Burgoo, Mrs. Flix, Hicks, Wicks, and many more too numerous to mention. The flower of our camp was, however, collected there, and the last words of Lord Lake to me, as I left him, were, 'Gahagan, I commit these women to your charge. Guard them with your life, watch over them with your honor, defend them with the matchless power of your indomitable arm.'"

"Futtyghur is, as I have said, an European station, and the pretty air of the bungalows, amid the clustering topes of mangoe-trees, has often ere this excited the admiration of the tourist and sketcher. On the brow of a hill, the Burrumpooter river rolls majestically at its base, and no spot, in a word, can be conceived more exquisitely arranged, both by art and nature, as a favorite residence of the British fair. Mrs. Bulcher, Mrs. Vandegobbleschroy and the other married ladies above mentioned, had each of them delightful bungalows and gardens in the place, and between one cottage and another my time passed as delightfully as can the hours of any man who is away from his darling occupation of war.

"I was the commandant of the fort. It is a little insignificant pettah, defended simply by a couple of gabions, a very ordinary counterscarp, and a bomb-proof embrasure; on the top of this my flag was planted, and the small garrison of forty men only were comfortably barracked off in the casemates within. A surgeon and two chaplains (there were besides three reverend gentlemen, of amateur missions, who lived in the town) completed, as I may say, the garrison of our little fortalice, which I was left to defend and to command.

"On the night of the 1st of November in the year 1804, I had invited Mrs Major General Bulcher and her daughters; Mrs Vandegobbleschroy, and indeed all the ladies in the cantonment, to a little festival in honor of the recovery of my health, of the commencement of the shooting season, and indeed as a farewell visit, for it was my intention to take dawk the very next morning and return to my regiment. The three amateur missionaries whom I have mentioned, and some ladies in the cantonment of very rigid religious principles, refused to appear at my little party. They had better never have been born than have done as they did, as you shall hear.

"We had been dancing merrily all night, and the supper (chiefly of the delicate condor, the luscious adjutant, and other birds of a similar kind, which I had shot in the course of the day) had been *feted* by every lady and gentleman present; when I took an opportunity to retire on the ramparts, with the interesting and lovely Belinda Bulcher. I was occupied, as the French say, in *conter*-ing *fleurettes* to this sweet young creature, when, all of a sudden, a rocket was seen whizzing through the air, and a strong light was visible in the valley below the little fort.

"'What, fire-works! Captain Gahagan,' said Belinda, 'this is too gallant.'

"'Indeed, my dear Miss Bulcher,' said I, 'they are fire-works of which I have no idea: perhaps our friends the missionaries——'

"'Look, look,' said Belinda, trembling, and clutching tightly hold of my arm; 'what do I see! yes—no—yes! it is—*our bungalow is in flames!*'

"It was true, the spacious bungalow occupied by Mrs. Major General, was at that moment seen a prey to the devouring element—another and another succeeded it—seven bungalows, before I could almost ejaculate the name of Jack Robinson, were seen blazing brightly in the black midnight air!

"I seized my night-glass, and looking towards the spot where the conflagration raged, what was my astonishment to see thousands of black forms dancing round the fires; whilst by their lights I could observe columns after columns of Indian horse, arriving and taking up their ground in the very middle of the open square or tank round which the bungalows were built!

"'Ho, warder!' shouted I (while the frightened and trembling Belinda clung closer to my side, and pressed the stalwart arm that encircled her waist), 'down with the drawbridge! see that your masolgees (small tumbrils which are used in place of larger artillery) be well loaded; you seapoys, hasten and man the ravelin! you choprasees, put out the lights in the embrasures! we shall have warm work of it to-night, or my name is not Goliah Gahagan.'

"The ladies, the guests (to the number of eighty-three), the seapoys, choprasees, masolgees, and so on, had all crowded on the platform at the sound of my shouting, and dreadful was the consternation, shrill the screaming, occasioned by my words. The men stood irresolute and mute with terror; the women trembling, knew scarcely whither to fly. 'Who are yonder ruffians?' said I; a hundred voices yelped in reply—some said the Pindarees, some the Marhattas, some vowed it was Scindiah, and others declared it was Holkar—no one knew.

"'Is there any one here,' said I, 'who will venture to reconnoitre yonder troops?' There was a dead pause.

"'A thousand tomauns to the man who will bring me news of yonder army!' again I repeated. Still a dead silence. The fact was that Scindiah and Holkar were both so notorious for their cruelty, that no one dared venture to face the danger. 'Oh for fifty of my brave Ahmednuggarees!' thought I.

"'Gentlemen,' said I, 'I see it—you are cowards—none of you dare encountar the chance even of death. It is an encouraging prospect—know you not that the ruffian Holkar, if it be he, will with the morrow's dawn beleague our little fort, and throw thousands of men against our walls? know you not that, if we are taken, there is no quarter, no hope, death for us—and worse than death for these lovely ones assembled here?' Here the ladies shrieked and raised a howl as I have heard the jackalls on a summer's evening. Belinda, my dear Belinda! flung both her arms round me, and sobbed on my shoulder (or in my waistcoat-pocket rather, for the little witch could reach no higher).

"'Captain Gahagan,' sobbed she, '*Go—Go—Goggle—ah!*'

"'My soul's adored,' replied I.

"'Swear to me one thing.'

"'I swear.'

"'That if—that if—the nasty, horrid, odious, black Mah-ra-a-a-attahs take the fort, you will put me out of their power.'

"I clasped the dear girl to my heart, and swore upon my sword that, rather than she should incur the risk of dishonor, she should perish by my own hand. This comforted her; and her mother, Mrs. Major General Bulcher, and her sister, who had not until now known a word of our attachment (indeed, but for these extraordinary circumstances, it is probable that we ourselves should never have discovered it), were under these painful circumstances made aware of my beloved Belinda's partiality for me. Having communicated thus her wish of self-destruction, I thought her example a touching and excellent one, and proposed to all the ladies that they should follow it, and that at the entry of the enemy into the fort, and at a signal given by me, they should one and all make way with themselves. Fancy my disgust when, after making this proposition, not one of the ladies chose to accede to it, and received it with the same chilling denial that my former proposal to the garrison had met with.

"In the midst of this hurry and confusion, as if purposely to add to it, a trumpet was heard at the gate of the fort, and one of the sentinels came running to me saying that a Marhatta soldier was before the gate with a flag of truce!

"I went down, rightly conjecturing, as it turned out, that the party, whoever they might be, had no artillery; and received at the point of my sword a scroll, of which the following is a translation:

"'To Goliah Gahagan Gujputi.

"'Lord of Elephants, Sir:—I have the honor to inform you that I arrived before this place at eight o'clock P.M. with ten thousand cavalry under my orders. I have burned since my arrival seventeen bungalows in Furruckabad and Futtyghur, and have likewise been under the painful necessity of putting to death three clergymen, (mollahs) and seven English officers whom I found in the village; the women have been transferred to safe keeping in the harems of my officers and myself.

"'As I know your courage and talents, I shall be very happy if you will surrender the fortress, and take service as a Major General (Hookabadar) in my army. Should my proposal not meet with your assent, I beg leave to state that to-morrow I shall storm the fort, and on taking it shall put to death every male in the garrison, and every female above twenty years of age. For yourself I shall reserve a punishment, which, for novelty and exquisite torture, has, I flatter myself, hardly ever been exceeded. Awaiting the favor of a reply, I am, Sir,

"'Your very obedient servant, JASWUNT ROW HOLKAR.

"'Camp before Futtyghur, Sept. 1, 1804.

"'R. S. V. P."

"The officer who had brought this precious epistle (it is astonishing how Holkar had aped the forms of English correspondence), an enormous Pitau soldier, with a shirt of mail, and a steel cap and cape round which his turban wound, was leaning against the gate on his matchlock, and whistling a national melody. I read the letter and saw at once there was no time to be lost. That man, thought I, must never go back to Holkar. Were he to attack us now before we were prepared, the fort would be his in half an hour.

"Tying my white pocket-handkerchief to a stick, I flung open the gate and advanced to the officer; he was standing, I said, on the little bridge across the moat. I made him a low salaam, after the fashion of the country, and, as he bent forward to return the compliment, I am sorry to say I plunged forward, gave him a violent blow on the head which deprived him of all sensation, and then dragged him within the wall, raising the drawbridge after me.

"I bore the body into my own apartment; there, swift as thought, I stripped him of his turban, cummerbund, peijammahs, and papooshes, and, putting them on myself, determined to go forth and reconnoitre the enemy." * * *

Here I was obliged to stop, for Cabrera, Ros d'Eroles, and the rest of the staff, were sound asleep! What I did in my reconnoisance, and how I defended the fort of Futtyghur, I shall have the honor of telling on another occasion.

G. O'G. G., M. H. E. I. C. S., C. I. H. A.

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* The double-jointed camel of Bactria, which the classic reader may recollect is mentioned by Suidas (in his commentary on the flight of Darius), is so called by the Marhattas.

† There is some trifling inconsistency on the Major's part. Shah Allum was notoriously blind: how then, could he have seen Gahagan? The thing is manifestly impossible.

‡ I do not wish to brag of my style of writing, or to pretend that my genius as a writer has not been equalled in former times; but if, in the works of Byron, Scott, Goethe, or Victor Hugo, the reader can find a more beautiful sentence than the above, I will be obliged to him, that is all—I simply say, *I will be obliged to him.*—G. O'G. G., M. H. E. I. C. S., C. I. H. A.

A VISIT TO THE HAREM OF THE PASHA OF WIDDIN.

In the last days of July I departed from Constantinople, in the Ferdinando Primo steamer, on my return to Europe by the Danube, after having made a *sejour* in the East, the accomplishment of which had, for many years preceding, been one of my favorite contemplations. I wished to visit Turkey *while it yet contained Turks*, and before every *prestige* attached to that once noble race, the descendants of Othman, had vanished beneath the encroachments of reform; and as I knew that Russian intrigue had rendered the duration of the first state of things problematical, and that the well meant but ill directed efforts of Sultan Mahmoud had almost effected the latter, I felt that no further time was to be lost.

It is not my intention to dwell at length upon the painful impressions produced on my mind by the political decay and moral degradation now exhibited in the Ottoman Empire. Those impressions gathered strength as each succeeding day of my residence in that country brought with it evidence that it bears within itself the elements of its own destruction; and every step that removed me from Constantinople but served to increase the conviction that the vitality of the empire is now confined to its capital, which may be compared to a body making energetic but powerless efforts to bring into action its paralysed members. For not only has Turkey foreign enemies, and suspicious protection to guard against from without, but perfidious friends and rebellious subjects to contend against from within. On the one hand, the Christian population of the Turkish empire, far more numerous than their Mahometan masters, professing a different faith, and hostile to all their institutions, are disposed to shake off the yoke on the first occasion, and anxiously look for that opportunity being afforded them by the ambitious views of Russia. On the other hand, the Asiatic possessions of the Sultan are immediately threatened by his Arab subjects, who, after centuries of blind submission, are now fully awake to their own superiority and power to assert their independence, under that great but perfidious tributary to the Porte, Mehemet Ali, Pasha of Egypt, who has had the wisdom to attach them to him, by preserving their nationality in all the reforms he has undertaken. In the interior of the empire, the spirit of unity which bound the Osmanlis together has been broken through in the attempt to introduce such reforms as are looked upon to be innovations of their religious principles, as well as of their national prejudices; for at this moment, not only are the changes effected by the Sultan unpopular, but they are considered as direct violations of their faith. Unimportant as the costume of a country may appear to general consideration, that of the Turks has ever been so closely wound up with their religion, that to alter the one was to aim a blow at the other; and, by the abolition of the Mahometan dress, Sultan Mahmoud has not only exasperated that powerful branch of the state, the priesthood, but positively incurred their opposition and enmity, and they have so successfully resisted him on that point, that he has been obliged to withdraw the order he had issued to the whole clerical body, compelling them to substitute the Fez cap for the sacred turban.

In point of fact, the Sultan has only succeeded in disfiguring the army (who, in their ill-made European uniforms, &c., appear to be the worst drilled and most crestfallen troops in the world); and that part of the community which forms his immediate court—the pashas of provinces and the *corps diplomatique*—who have all adopted the Fez cap and the blue military surtout. Thus stripped of his plumes, the majestic Turk, so dignified and so graceful in his national dress, whose countenance, movements, and attitudes—above all, whose Oriental manners—are so well adapted to the ample turban, the flowing robe, the loose slipper, the shawl, the pistol, and the Damascus blade, is degraded to the level of an ill-dressed, lounging, shambling European, whom it would be necessary to place under the united charge of a tailor, a drill serjeant, a dancing and a fencing master, before the outward man could be brought in any degree to assimilate with the inward, so as to render him a fit object to be presented to any Christian court or camp.

One is led to question the wisdom of measures which, by thus aiming a blow at long cherished principles and prejudices, have produced disunion and distrust between the Sultan and his Moslem subjects, at a time when the position of the Porte with respect to its foreign enemies and its perfidious tributaries, menace a destruction which nothing but the strictest unity and confidence at home could ward off. The former strength of the Osmanlis consisted in their union, and not in their numerical force. As long as they remained united, the comparison of the *faisceau* of small sticks, which fable has rendered familiar to all, might have been applied to them. Unhappily, the ligature is loosened; and the probable result may be pronounced in the emphatic language of Scripture—"A house divided against itself cannot stand."

But it is not the province of a woman to enter too deeply into the nice question of how far the reforms of the Sultan may prove beneficial to the Turks under existing circumstances. Those doubts I shall leave to be resolved by the philosopher and the political economist, and confining myself to the humbler and more befitting character of a *sentimental tourist*, merely touch upon the regret with which I viewed the present changes, which, with very few exceptions, have reduced Osmanli splendor and dignity to a dream of the past—a mere tradition!

These regrets were not diminished as I retraced my steps towards civilized Europe; for at each town at which the steamboat touched in its course up the Danube, I beheld the humiliating picture of the nominal masters of the country appsaring not only in a numerical minority, but with a visible loss of their moral influence over the remainder of the population, while the commerce and industry of the country appear to pass entirely through the hands of the Armenians, Greeks, and Jews, who form the Rayah subjects of the Porte.

But at Widdin, the last spot where I placed my foot on Turkish ground, it was my good fortune to be presented to a celebrated personage, who, although he has been the strenuous advocate of reform, which he has promoted with all the powers of a capacious and energetic mind, yet has preserved inviolate in his own person the type of the genuine Turk of bygone times, and that spirit of patriotism which would make him choose death rather than make any concessions to a foreign master.

This was Hussein Pasha, whose name belongs to history, and of whose exploits I may be pardoned for giving a short sketch, as he is undoubtedly the most remarkable person in the Ottoman empire.

Rank and birth are in no degree necessary auxiliaries to the attainment of high honors or ambitious views in Turkey; and as it is a fact that at this day Hussein Pasha can neither read nor write, it is to be presumed that his origin was humble. Be that as it may, he commenced his career as a simple janissary; in process of time, became aga of that powerful corps, and the friend and favorite of the amiable and unfortunate Sultan Selim, the predecessor of Mahmoud, in whose mind were generated the germs of those reforms which have since been undertaken by the reigning Sultan.

After the accession of Mahmoud, Hussein became Grand Vizier; and in that capacity incurred the hatred of the Janissaries, who were aware of his intention to organize regular troops in the European manner, which were intended to neutralize their own lawless and undisciplined encroachments; for their power, too long unchecked, had grown into tyranny, and, like the prætorian guards of Rome, they had assumed the right of holding the fate of the government in their own hands. It was in one of their ebullitions of discontent that, on the 14th June, 1826, the Janissaries assembled before the Sultan's palace, and loudly demanded the heads of the Grand Vizier Hussein, and of four of the other ministers; and upon meeting with a refusal (which formerly, under similar circumstances, had never been ventured upon), they retired to the At-meidan, or Hippodrome, and reversing their kazans,* in token of exasperated feeling, and *guerre a la mort*, declared themselves in open rebellion against the state.

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* The kazans were the copper boilers in which the Janissaries cooked their pilaff and which they also used as their standards, sending them from one barrack to another, when the Janissaries were to be assembled. When the kazans were turned down, and carried through the streets, it was to signify that the Janissaries were at variance with the government, and had resolved upon forcing it to accede to their demands.

In this crisis, Sultan Mahmoud sent for the Mufti, and ordered him to anathematise the Janissaries by pronouncing them to be giaours (or infidels); therefore that every man whose hand should be raised against them would gain Paradise by that act alone. The standard of the prophet was unfurled, and Mahmoud, accompanied by Hussein, proceeded sword in hand to At-meidan, where the first cannon was pointed against the Janissaries by the Sultan's own hand. The rebels fled before the holy standard, and proceeded to their barracks at Ot-meidan,* where they took up their position.

In the meantime, Hussein embarked on the Bosphorus with the *topshis*, or newly organized artillery, and landing at the Seven Towers, proceeded forthwith to Ot-meidan where he opened a murderous fire upon the barracks. The Janissaries, who made a vigorous resistance, were hemmed in, their barracks set fire to, and as often as they attempted a *sortie*, they were driven back into the flames. It is supposed that twelve thousand perished upon that occasion.

Hussein, thus master of the field, returned to the Hippodrome, where he encamped, and established himself *en permanence*; during which period those Janissaries who had fled, as well as those who had concealed themselves in different parts of the city, were dragged from their hiding places, and brought before the Vizier Hussein to be decapitated. This work of blood lasted several days; and I had the particulars from an eye-witness, who told me that during that awful period, he saw cart-loads of heads conveyed from the Hippodrome to the Bosphorus, where they were thrown into the sea; and he added that, in consequence, no person would for some time afterwards eat fish in Constantinople.

Thus Hussein became at once the cause, the instigator, and the instrument of the destruction of a body which had long been an intolerable scourge to the state; and although the heart shudders at the bare idea of a carnage so extensive, yet circumstances rendered it inevitable; and one is compelled to admit that the destruction of the Janissaries was, politically considered, a beneficial and salutary measure.

Hussein's favor increased with the Sultan after this *coup d'etat*. He was made a field-marshal, and subsequently generalissimo of the whole Turkish army, during the Russian invasion of 1828, when he again signalized himself by his gallant and successful defence of Shumla, whereby he checked the progress of the Russians for that year. When, at a later period, in 1832, Ibrahim Pasha invaded Syria, the command of the Turkish army was intrusted to Hussein, as the best and bravest soldier in the empire; but his good fortune then forsook him, for he was twice defeated by the Egyptian troops, in consequence of which he was recalled to the Porte, and superseded in his command by Reschid Pasha, who, however, was still more unfortunate than Hussein, as he was taken prisoner by Ibrahim. Hussein, thus degraded from his rank, was assigned the great pashalic of Widdin, *his* services being too valuable to be entirely dispensed with; and there he has remained ever since, respected and beloved by all who are under his government. One of his principal pleasures is to receive the visits of those European travellers whom the navigation of the Danube leads to Widdin, on their way to the East; and several of my countrymen have already profited by the facility thus afforded them of seeing so remarkable a person. I know not to how many of my countrywomen the same gratification has been extended, or whether I am singular in having been thus favored; but I was assured that I was, as yet, the only Englishwoman who had been admitted to Hussein Pasha's harem; and as those sacred precincts, and all that passes within them, are as "a sealed book" to male travellers and tour-writers, I have ventured to hope that, by raising the curtain of that forbidden sanctuary, and giving to the uninitiated a peep of the idols it contains, curiosity might propitiate criticism, and the rarity of the subject plead in favor of the confidence with which I present it to the public, and, perchance, secure it a patient, if not an indulgent reception.

On reaching Widdin, the gentlemen of our party immediately took steps to avail themselves of the pasha's disposition to receive strangers, by sending a message to his palace to ask permission to wait upon him. My ambition to visit the harem was excited by the suggestions of a Greek lady, a native of Constantinople, who was on board the steamer, and who proposed that I should make known, at the same time, that an English lady was solicitous of the honor of not only joining the party, but of being presented to the female part of the Pasha's family; and as the Greek *domina* spoke Turkish fluently, she undertook to accompany me to the harem, and to act as my interpreter, in case of my request being acceded to.

Whilst awaiting the Pasha's answer, we were invited by the director of the customs into his apartments at the custom-house, where the usual courtesy of pipes and coffee was observed; and in about a quarter of an hour the Pasha's private secretary, a Jew, who speaks Italian, came to us with the agreeable intelligence, that "his highness would be happy to receive us; and that, although the ladies of his harem had gone out to drive, three messengers on horseback had been despatched in different directions to recall them." We immediately repaired to the citadel, within the walls of which is situated the Pasha's palace, a strange rambling sort of wooden edifice, which appeared to us very little deserving of its princely denomination. After passing through a large slovenly court-yard, filled with guards and attendants, we ascended an open staircase, and found ourselves in a spacious open gallery, also filled with attendants, from which we were ushered into the presence-chamber, or divan, where we found Hussein Pasha, seated cross-legged on the corner of his sofa, and close to the windows which overlook the Danube.

He was dressed in the pure old Turkish style, with the exception of the Fez cap, which he has substituted for the turban,—that head-dress having been for ever abjured by him at the famous affair of Ot-meidan, when he publicly tore the turban from his head and trampled it under his feet, in token of his detestation of the Janissaries. In one hand he held a magnificent heron's plume, with which he fanned away the flies; in the other, a chaplet of grains of Mecca wood, the necessary accompaniment of every Turk of distinction. Hussein Pasha's age appears to be about sixty-five; he is sallow, and slightly marked with the small-pox; his eyes are full of intelligence and expression; his long and ample beard is quite white, and imparts a venerable and imposing character to a countenance naturally gracious and benevolent. His figure is extremely corpulent; but it was impossible for me to determine whether its length corresponds with its breadth, as, in compliance with Turkish etiquette, Hussein Pasha received us sitting—his feet completely tucked under his body. Nothing could exceed the kindness and affability with which he welcomed us, extending his hand to be kissed by each individual of our party except myself, from whom, as a mark of especial favor, he declined receiving that tribute of respect.

Chairs were placed for us opposite to his sofa; and when we were seated I had time to look about me, and notice the arrangements of the apartment. The whole of the upper end was occupied (as is the case in all Turkish houses) by one of those long sofas which extends from one side of the room to the other,—the two corners of which are the places of honor, and are distinguished by satin mattrasses being laid over the cushions. In other parts of the room were four European sofas, with chairs to correspond,—the whole covered with rich yellow satin damask; the Persian carpet was of purple and yellow; the ceiling heavily painted and gilt in the Turkish fashion, and the cornices ornamented with sundry fresco views of Constantinople, which were executed in defiance of all rules of drawing, and with "a noble contempt of perspective." The lower end of the room was filled with a double row of attendants, all standing barefooted, having left their slippers at the door of the divan.

The conversation, which was carried on through an interpreter, consisted, as is generally the case on similar occasions, in a series of questions as to our "whereabouts," country, &c. &c.; and was occasionally interrupted by the entrance of servants, who brought in silver trays containing sweetmeats, iced water, and sherbet, followed by chibouques for the gentlemen to smoke, the amber mouthpieces of which were magnificently encrusted with diamonds; and, at the same time, bottles of attar of roses were given to the Greek lady and myself, which Hussein Pasha assured us was worthy of our acceptance, as it was of the best quality that Turkey produces. Last of all, other attendants entered, bearing a tray covered with a scarlet cloth richly embroidered and fringed with gold, which, on being removed, displayed cups of the finest Persian enamel, studded with large diamonds, and having gold *soucoupes*. Coffee was poured into them by a black slave, and each cup was handed to the guests by a separate attendant. Coffee being the alpha and omega of all Turkish hospitalities, we felt that our audience had reached its natural term, and that it was time for us to depart; therefore, making our obeisances, we retired to the open gallery before mentioned, leaving Hussein Pasha to consult a Hungarian physician (who was one of our party) on the treatment he ought to observe for a flying attack of gout from which he was suffering.

No sooner had we seated ourselves in the gallery, than we beheld a negro gallop *ventre a terre* into the court, presently followed by three covered arabas, containing the ladies of the harem. The carriages drove through a gateway into an inner court; while the black, dismounting from his horse, ran up stairs with a broad grin upon his hideous face, and beckoned the Greek lady and myself to follow him. He was the chief of the six eunuchs attached to the Pasha's harem, and, as I afterwards found, a person of much importance in that establishment; as not only are the females confided to his care when out of doors, but he has the privilege of entering at all times into their apartments; and I was even assured, that when any disputes occur between the ladies calculated to disturb the tranquillity of the harem, a report is made by the old lady who superintends the female slaves to the Pasha, who directs the chief of the eunuchs to administer such wholesome chastisement as will bring the fair delinquents to a sense of their indiscretion.

Led on by this functionary, we descended the stairs, and crossing the court, proceeded to a distant part of the building, where precisely the same sort of open staircase and gallery that precede the Pasha's divan presented themselves to us, through which we were ushered into a large anteroom, where we found a female attendant preparing coffee, and a lady in a *ferigee* and veil, who, the moment she saw us enter, made her escape in an opposite direction. Passing through the anteroom, we entered a large square apartment with low sofas around three sides of it, and the fourth side lined with a double row of females standing, who, I was told, were the dancing girls attached to the harem,—all of them young, and very gaily dressed in various colored short vests, embroidered with gold and silver, loose trousers, their feet bare, and their heads bound round with embroidered handkerchiefs, from underneath which their hair fell upon their shoulders in long braids. All of them had their eyelids tinged with black, and their eyebrows painted in a straight line to meet over their nose, which I did not think improved their beauty.

The eunuch, desiring us to be seated, left us; and the damsels then advanced, leaning upon one another's shoulders, and gathering around us, began to inspect the details of our dress with great curiosity. From looking they proceeded to touching, and the contents of my reticule were speedily examined, as well as my eyeglass, which latter seemed to afford them much amusement. How much further female inquisitiveness might have led them I know not, for an elderly female entering, whom my Greek friend told me acted as "the mother of the maids," they all fell back into their places, and we were desired to pass into the adjoining room, at the door of which my companion and our conductress left their slippers.

There we found, in a spacious apartment, lined, like the preceding one, with sofas, the beauty of the harem, and the actual favorite of Hussein Pasha. Although she is not married to him, and that he has already three legitimate wives, her high favor causes her to take precedence of them all. She is a Greek slave, and appears to be scarcely twenty years of age. Her complexion is admirably fair and delicate, and her large blue eyes and blooming cheeks give her more the appearance of an European beauty than of an Eastern œdalisque. But whether it was that she resented being interrupted in her drive upon our account, or that she is naturally haughty and sullen, a cloud hung upon her brow; and when we approached her, and, according to Turkish etiquette, touched our bosoms, lips, and foreheads, previous to kissing her hand, she withdrew it without any recognition or gesture of courtesy, and placed it in her bosom: it was a beautiful little hand, and the deep red with which the nails were dyed made its fairness appear more dazzling. She was seated in a heap upon a blue satin cushion, and wore round her Fez cap a black gauze handkerchief, entirely concealing the hair, but so covered with diamonds, that her *coiffure* was one blaze of jewels. The huddled position she maintained in the corner prevented me from seeing the details of her dress, but I could see glimpses of blue and silver brocade, underneath a loose pelisse of fine purple cloth, edged with sable; and peeping out beneath, a slipper of gold stuff, embroidered with pearls. The lower end of the room was occupied with female attendants, standing; and many of those who were in the preceding chamber entered, and prostrating themselves before the haughty and silent beauty, put the hem of her garment to their foreheads, and then kissed her hand.

We did not long remain in her presence, but were shewn into another room, where we found two of Hussein Pasha's wives seated very amicably together upon the same sofa. The one who occupied the place of honor was covered with a pelisse of black velvet and gold—the handkerchief on her head glittering with diamonds, interspersed with bouquets of natural flowers; but her countenance, though pleasing, was neither young nor pretty, and bore evident traces of ill health. The other wife, a fine, portly, good-humored-looking creature, with lively black eyes, and an agreeable countenance and manner, made me sit by her on the sofa, when our salaams had been duly performed to her and her companion; and holding my hand in hers, which she pressed very often, she began a very long conversation through the medium of my Greek friend, and told me how glad she was to see me, and that she hoped I would remain with her all the day. A female slave now brought me a splendid chibouque, ornamented with diamonds; and as Turkish politeness exacts that no courtesy that is offered should be rejected, I very gravely made an attempt to smoke, but so awkward a one, that the first whiff nearly choked me, and set all the attendants into a titter; and I then explained that my countrywomen, not yet being sufficiently civilized to indulge in smoking, I yet remained in ignorance of that accomplishment, and felt quite unable to acquit myself properly on the occasion. A second slave brought a tray with sweetmeats and iced water, followed by another with coffee in small silver cups, covered with a beautiful Indian shawl. My good-humored friend never relinquished my hand, and continued talking to me with as much volubility as if I understood all that she was saying. She wore on her head a fortune in diamonds, some of them set as peacock's feathers, some like roses, stars, &c.; and round her throat was a necklace of at least twenty strings of fine Oriental pearls. Her dress was of green and gold brocade, over a synar of white gauze; trousers of carnation-colored silk, bound round her waist with a striped Persian shawl of immense value; and over all a pelisse of fine purple cloth, edged with sable. Slippers of gold brocade, embroidered with pearls, were on the floor, but her feet were bare; and I perceived that the nail of the great toe was dyed red, as well as the nails and palms of her hands.

The Pasha's third wife now made her appearance, dressed in rose-color from head to foot, and ornamented, like the others, with a profusion of diamonds, and loops of pearls in her head-dress. She was accompanied by her son, Ali Bey, a beautiful boy, about ten years old, full of sprightliness and intelligence; and although unable to speak anything but Turkish, he very soon made acquaintance with me, and contrived to sustain a very animated conversation in pantomime. The beautiful favorite also arrived, and was salaamed by the three wives as a superior being, and the place of honor was immediately yielded to her; all of which courtesies were received by her with the same sullen apathy that had characterised her reception of us. These four *queens of diamonds* being seated, and their attendants, who had accompanied them, being ranged at the lower end of the room, my chatty friend gave a bunch of keys to the Mother of the Maids (who, by the by, was the only person besides ourselves privileged to be seated in *the presence*); and that personage, opening a large closet, took from it a quantity of shawls, and slippers of velvet, embroidered in gold, which she carried away, followed by a troop of slaves. This was a preliminary to the exhibition of the dancing girls; and, after a pause, we were summoned away also. The favorite arose, followed by the three wives, and they shuffled out in succession, their long trains sweeping the floor; then the Greek domina and myself, followed by the remainder of the attendants, made up the procession. We proceeded to the first apartment into which we had been shewn. Chairs were placed before the sofas, the four highest of which were occupied by the Pasha's favorite and wives; my friend of the pearl necklace still making me sit by her, and holding my hand in hers, as if desirous of making amends in her own person for the deficiency of politeness exhibited by the favorite.

Then began the strangest music I ever heard. Six young girls, seated cross-legged in a row upon a low sofa, commenced a monotonous chant, which they accompanied with their tambourines, while they swayed their bodies from side to side in time to the measure, like a row of trees bending to the wind. In the gallery beyond, we saw "the mother" distributing to the dancers slippers, and shawls, which they bound round their waists; and then unbraiding their hair, and letting it float loosely over their shoulders, they sounded their castanets; and the Taglioni of the troop, clad in a short yellow vest, and scarlet trousers embroidered in gold, advanced alone, and executed several slow movements, in which *le corps faisait plus de frais que les pieds*. After figuring awhile alone, she was joined by a second. The singers now swelled their notes *crescendo*, gradually quickening the measure of their chant, the strokes on their tambourines, and the undulations of their bodies, while the two dancers executed a very expressive pantomime, much in the style of the slow movement of the fandango. Then arrived a third dancer, which seemed to increase the *extase* of the two first. They glided round each other, bent their bodies backwards in a most extraordinary manner, closed their eyes, and looked as if they were going to faint away; then recovering themselves, recommenced *de plus fort*. I thought of Lady M. W. Montague's description of Eastern dancing, and silently wondered at her admiration of it; but whatever might have been my private opinion of this strange series of gesticulations, good-breeding compelled me to praise the execution of it; and my approbation appeared very much to delight my entertainers. While one by one the nymphs joined in the maze and thickened the plot, the black eunuch appeared with a summons from the gentlemen below. We had exceeded our leave of absence—the steamer was ready to depart—the captain was losing patience. My friend of the pearl necklace held me fast, and would not hear of my departure; but we were forced to obey. In rising to make my adieus, my shawl fell off; and the three wives, in astonishment at the shape of my dress, so unlike their own, which leaves the waist quite unconfined, and everything else

> "To rise and fall as Heaven pleases,"

spanned me round with their hands, and inquired how I could have got into my gown. Another part of my toilette which excited their surprise was my gloves, which they severally tried to put on unsuccessfully, until the boy Ali Bey undertook to set them right, and commenced by putting his two fingers into the thumb. But another hint from the eunuch warned us to be gone; and after going through the ceremony of hand-kissing, and receiving a cordial invitation to repeat my visit whenever I should again pass by Widdin, we left the mysterious precincts of the harem, conducted by the grinning negro, who I observed to have been profuse of laughs and jokes with all the ladies, as well as their attendants—going in and out without salaaming any one, and brandishing his riding-whip in their presence with as much *nonchalance* as if he had been the Kislar Aga himself.

I noticed that the principal magnificence of the harem consists in the dresses of the ladies; for although cloth of gold, silver brocade, velvets and rich furs, Indian shawls, diamonds and pearls, are in profusion, the furniture of the apartments is simple and scanty. The lattices are gilt inside, and shaded with muslin curtains; the sofas are covered with satin brocade, the ceilings inlaid with cedar wood, and there are little niches in the walls, in which are placed vases of cut crystal, containing sweetmeats and perfumes. In one of the ladies' rooms was an old-fashioned French musical clock; and in another, a large bearskin was spread in a corner, upon which two little children were rolling about like puppies. Fans of peacocks' feathers, with silver handles, were hanging against the wall. But beyond the above-mentioned objects, no article of furniture was visible; nor could I perceive the slightest trace of female employment.

As I quitted the Pasha's palace, I could not forbear pitying the fate of its female inhabitants—without education, without employment for their time, without liberty, and (judging from the countenances of above a hundred women whom I had just seen) without mind, intellect, or thought! Perhaps the latter deficiencies may be a blessing, situated as they are; but how melancholy must be the moral position of human beings to whom such a reflection can be applied! and how inadequately can the luxuries which surround their merely animal existence compensate for the interchange of thought and communion of soul which education can alone bestow!

"If such be the fate of women in the East," said I to myself, as I regained my little cabin in the steamer, "I thank God that I was born an Englishwoman. Byron and Moore have thrown the *prestige* of their brilliant imaginations over scenes which they never could have beheld, and have led the inhabitants of the West to form fairy dreams of the habits and feelings of the imprisoned inmates of the harem. But the reality, like almost all realities in 'this working day world,' partakes more of the character of prose than of poetry. At all events, I will not allow the novelty of the scene, or the cordial reception that was extended to me, to dazzle me into any exaggerated description of it." And opening a journal, which, during my various and extensive wanderings, has been the faithful receptacle of my feelings and impressions in many a far distant clime, and as such has been denominated by me "The Pilgrim's Scrap-book," I committed to its flying pages, and now lay at the sacred feet of REGINA, the narrative of my visit to the Pasha of Widdin.

Fraser's Magazine for Dec.

ANECDOTES OF MILITARY SERVICE.

BY LIEUT.-COL CADELL, R. A.

RECEIPT FOR MAKING A BOWL OF PUNCH.

For two or three days after our sharp action in the Pyrenees on the 13th of December 1813, our regiment was moved from its quarters in a village to occupy two farm-houses close to the position we had fought in. This was to guard against any surprise from the enemy in the night or early morning. The men were posted below and in the out-houses, and the officers took up their quarters above. Our excellent commissary had just received a supply of Irish cattle at St. Jean de Luz. He was determined we should not starve on our night-watch, and so sent us plenty of good beef. We had beef in all shapes—roast and stewed, steaks and soups, and "Bradly frys;"* but after our feast it was a circumstance of universal lamentation that we had no "good stuff" to wash it down with. Now, your old campaigner is monstrous choice in the drop of spirits which he takes care to be provided with, and which he always carries about him. It is the only thing he is a little bit selfish about, for the comfort of a mouthful while outlaying on a cold night is unspeakable. Not one of us therefore acknowledged to the possession of a drop, and we were seated round a blazing fire without anything to cheer us besides its sparks. "I'll tell you what, gentlemen," said I at length, "I think I know a place where some spirits are to be had, and if you will all promise me to keep your places, and not follow me, I will return with as much as will serve us the evening." My proposal was received rapturously. They all promised a rigid observance of my injunctions, and a large bowl was furnished me, and a comrade to assist, they little doubting but that I had some plundering excursion in my mind. We carried our spirits in horns, which were more convenient than canteens, and which we always carried by our sides, suspended by a cord slung over the shoulder. Of these things we always disembarrassed ourselves on our arrival at quarters, and stowed them away under cloaks and baggage. These little manœuvres no one was better aware of than myself; therefore, by way of commencing fairly, I took down my own horn, which was hanging from a nail, with my cloak, sword, &c. over it, and, shaking it loudly, to let them hear its contents, I poured a good pint of brandy into the bosom of the capacious bowl. I pursued my search, and emptied every horn in the room, amidst the laughter and cheers of my comrades, who were little prepared for this mode of raising a bowl of punch. By the time I had concluded my domiciliary visit, my bowl was brimming full. It was curious to see the countenance of some who thought their drop of comfort would escape the eye of the old soldier; but no; not one did I leave untouched,—all contributed something to the general stock. A merry time of it we had that night, and I'll engage that many who lay down, felt the boards much softer than usual.

THE VETERAN'S DEATH-BED.

Before we advanced on the 16th February 1813, I went to take a last farewell of our old brother officer, Captain Gale. He had been mortally wounded in the fight the day before, and he still lay with life, but without hope. I found him in the corner of an old ruined house! the doors were off their hinges, and the windows stuffed with straw and paper to exclude the air. He was stretched upon his old camp bed, covered with his cloak and blankets, and in the hands of the dying veteran was a Bible, from which he slowly raised his eyes as I entered.

"Ah! Cadell," said he languidly, "so you are come to see the old soldier die! I take it kindly of you."

"You have done your duty, Gale," I said, much moved, and taking my poor friend's hand. "I trust we may all render as good an account as you can when it comes to your turn."

"I trust I *have* done my duty," he replied. "From the days of Abercrombie and Egypt to the present moment I have followed the banners of the Slashers through fair and foul, and now—" a tear filled the old soldier's eye—"I have seen them for the last time!"

"It is the will of God!"

"I know it, and I do not repine," he continued; "and it is a mercy to me that my pain is light, and my conscience free from stain."

My poor friend was obliged to pause once or twice in consequence of the loud cries of a Portuguese officer who occupied another corner of the large desolate apartment. He was in the same situation as poor Gale, but the conduct of the two men was widely different. The Portuguese was loudly bewailing the absence of a confessor, and begging those around to save him, who could render him no help; and then followed a fit of convulsive sobbing and tears. In the interval of one of these paroxysms Gale raised his feeble voice.

"Are you not ashamed," he said, in Portuguese, "are you not ashamed, as a soldier, to lie there screaming like a sick woman? You Portuguese have often followed the example of British soldiers in the field; now learn how a British soldier can die—one who has faithfully served his God, his king, and his country."

At this moment our bugles sounded for the advance.

"There—they are going—the brave boys!" uttered my dying comrade, whose strength was ebbing fast. "For the first time they march without me. Farewell, my gallant comrades! I shall see you no more. You will remember your old captain, Cadell," he added in a faint but earnest tone. "Do you think you could raise me to yonder window?"

With his servant's assistance I bore him to the window, and from thence he gazed at the troops then on their march. He watched them without speaking till the last gleam of their bayonets disappeared, and then, as if exhausted, fell back in my arms. I strove to raise him—it was of no avail. The old soldier was dead!

DEATH OF THE CORPORAL.

We had a man in our regiment named Tank. He was of Herculean powers. No man in the regiment could cope with him; but he was an excellent, kind-hearted fellow and never took any advantage of his bodily superiority. He was indeed a universal favourite. Tank had performed some extraordinary feats in the Peninsula, and had particularly distinguished himself in the battle of the Pyrenees. Had the gallant fellow lived to the close of the war, he would have retired on a snug pension for wounds and service. But it was destined to be otherwise. After escaping the changes of years of hard service, he met his fate where thousands of veterans found their graves—on the bloody field of Waterloo.

Poor Tank belonged to No. 4 company. He was a corporal, and was left-hand man to Ensign Mountsteven, who carried the king's colours. On the 16th the regiment was deployed in line on the high road, and Tank was showing the young soldier how to display the colours of the Slashers, and animating the raw recruits about him who were in action for the first time, when he was struck in the face by a musket ball. He instantly fell, and died immediately. Thus ended the career of this splendid old campaigner, who was truly an honour to his country.

Ensign Mountsteven was severely wounded on the 18th. Sergeant Watts, belonging to the ensign's company, on the morning of that slaughtering day showed him a fowl which he had in reserve. "Sir," said he, "if you have no objection, I intend this for our dinner *when the fight is done?*"

By the time the fight was done, however, poor Mountsteven had little appetite for the sergeant's fowl. The colour-staff was broken twice in his hands, and at last he was hit himself. Sergeant Watts was obliged to seek another guest.

FRANKING LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

On my return from Corfu in 1827, I passed through Bodmin, and called on Mountsteven's mother. I found the old lady in high spirits, from the following interesting cause. She had two fine young sons who had lately left her,—one a soldier to the East, the other a sailor to the West. Much about the same time they had written letters to her, and, putting them into a bottle, sealed and launched them into the ocean. One was cast ashore on the west coast of France, and the other on the west coast of England; both were picked up by well-disposed people, and the letters put into the post, and they reached her within a day of each other.

Bentley's Miscellany for Dec.

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* The flesh market, where the Janissaries' barracks formerly stood.

* A piece of meat toasted over the fire on a stick or ramrod, called "Bradly's fry, from the circumstance of a soldier's wife of that name cooking her supper in that primitive fashion.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1839.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

The National Match.—The Northern Turfmen generally respond with pleasure to the proposition offered by "a distinguished Southern Turfman," to challenge *John Bull* to run a match at Newmarket, and on Long Island; and it is only necessary that some gentleman of spirit and leisure should take the matter in hand, to conclude it on both sides. Who will do it? It would be worth $10,000 to any race course proprietor who would secure the running of the match over his track.

A recent letter from the gentleman who made the original proposition, contains the following paragraph on the subject of the match:—

"Your correspondent 'A. O. T.' urges objections to our courses, and proposes alterations. That is precisely what I wish to avoid; run the match here in conformity to our customs, in all respects, and in England adopt theirs. If our short turns are ill adapted to English race horses, are their long ones better suited to ours? To make the match reciprocal, they must adopt our system, we theirs."

It seems to us every sensible man must allow the justice of the views expressed above, and we hope the match will be made on these grounds. Still we like the project of a two mile track, and are confident it would be encouraged. The spirited proprietor of the Eagle Course, at Trenton, proposes to make one in addition to his present mile track, and there can be no doubt, if the great match is got up, that others will be made to come off over it, as there is no question of the fact that English Turfmen who might be induced to bring over their stables to this country, would prefer running over the extended track. Again they would not come here with full stables for a single contest; the "great event" being a post match, they would of course bring several first raters, and the consequence would doubtless be a succession of brilliant matches at all distances. Even should the great match come off over the Union, Beacon, or Camden Course, nothing could prevent the running of others over the Eagle two mile track; and of our four courses, the proprietor offering the greatest inducements to turfmen and the public, and who should take the most interest in getting up the great national contest, would be certainly entitled to the preference in the selection. Dr. Brown has been the first to make a move in the matter, by offering to give $6000 in extra purses, and to extend the Eagle Course another mile, provided it be selected as the one over which to run the great match. While calling the attention of those who feel an interest in making up the match to this fact, we would impress upon the proprietor of the Eagle Course, the importance of carrying his project into immediate effect, for should the national match fall through, which we doubt, his course would enjoy a degree of patronage and general popularity among turfmen here that would render it one of the most profitable in the country.

Van Leer set out on Monday last for New Orleans with his formidable stable, and a better lot has rarely, if ever, left the North. Seven of them have appeared in public, and each has been a winner, while *Zela* has won all her races, and the half brothers *Henry* and *Tom Moore*, and *Dosoris*, have won half a dozen times each. In 1835, Tom Moore won two matches of $2000 each, and in 1836, $2000 more, in purses and stakes, winning four times, and running a two mile heat in 3:49, with 114 lbs. on his back. In 1837, he won five times, running mile heats in 1:49½—1:50, carrying 121 lbs. This last season, carrying 126 lbs., he ran 2d to Suffolk in 3:48. Henry Moore won $900 in his 3 yr. old form, and four times the subsequent year, including three Jockey Club purses, at Three mile heats. In Oct. last, on the Union Course, he won the Club purse for Three mile heats, beating Betsey Andrew, Jane Rowlett, John R., and The Colonel, in three heats, he winning the 2d and 3d. Zela, after winning her engagements in fine style, wound up the season by carrying off the purse of $500, Three mile heats, in which she beat Champaigne and Reindeer. *Dosoris*, in 1836, won, in stakes and purses, $16,500! In 1837, his 4 yr. old year, he won $4,950, beating Langford and Mortimer in 3.44—3:56, with 104 lbs. on his back; in the same season he won a Two mile purse, carrying the same weight, beating Atalanta, Tom Moore, Nathan, and Jesse Richards, in 3:49—3:45. Like Zela, he has an uncommon turn of speed, and it will also be found that both himself, Henry Moore, and "the white-legged filly," have as fine an idea of "perpetual motion" as anything they are likely to encounter at New Orleans. If "this party" cannot win there when brought to the post in good order, Northern horses had better be retained at home; Long Island, however, has not usually been considered the "softest place" one could "put his foot in," and the stable Van Leer takes with him this time have won in "crowds" and "tight places" here, when "doing the trick" was not quite so easy as falling off a log. Van Leer is a capital trainer, and enjoys not only the unlimited confidence of his employers, but of Northern turfmen generally, as a man of excellent character, sound judgment, and a thorough knowledge of his profession.

The Largest Stake in the World.—An old turfman writes us from Nashville, Tenn., under date of the 2d inst. to the following effect:—

"The Sweepstake to come off over the Nashville Course in 1843, Four mile heats, with colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, subscription $5000 each, forfeit $1000, closed yesterday, with 25 entries, and some five or six more may be expected in 10 or 15 days—the largest stake ever known. I have examined the nominations received, and there is the best stock engaged, both of this country and Europe—several imported mares stinted to imported horses—among them Col. Hampton's Delphine and Plenipo. In fifteen or twenty days you will have the list for publication in full from the Secretary."

Rifle Shooting.—Our old correspondent "Leather Stocking" furnishes us with the following report of a trial of skill between a party of friends, which took place at Hoboken last week. The party consisted of four gentlemen (all of this city); three practise rest shooting, while the fourth shoots off hand. The distance agreed upon was 110 yards, or 20 rods. Each put up his target, and commenced shooting in turn ten shots each. The shortest string measured 10½ inches. The off hand shooter at the same time and distance made the best 9 in 17 shots, placing nine balls in his bull's eye of 3½ inches diameter. It was then proposed that the off-hand shooter should contend with the three, ten shots each, string measure, the latter still shooting at a rest. This second match resulted in the off-hand shooter's making a string measuring 19¾ inches, and the gentleman who made the best target on the first trial reduced his string to *seven inches*; EIGHT OF HIS SHOTS WOULD HAVE HIT A DOLLAR!

Pigeon Shooting.—A Jerseyman, under date of Trenton, 14th instant, writes us to the following effect:—"I am authorised by a few gentlemen in my immediate neighborhood, to say, that if there should be some five or six of the "*Crack Pigeon Shots of Gotham*" who would match an equal number of our own, that they would like to meet them (as soon as a flight of wild pigeons will enable them to secure the birds) and shoot for the sum of from $200 to $500, at 20 birds each, 20 yards from the trap. From the 1st to the 20th March would probably suit them better than at any other time.

"You may make the proposition, if you think proper, and if there should be any takers, we will make a deposit with you immediately upon information thereof. Yours most truly, B."

Mr. Minor Kenner, of New Orleans, has bought from Thos. Flintoff, the Imp. chesnut yearling filly *Partridge*, by Langar, out of Annot Lyle, by Ashton, for $1000, cash.

Mr. Smith, of Texas, has bought from Greer & Simmons their b. c. *Henry Bynum*, by Pacific, dam by Sir Charles, 3 yrs. old, for $1500.

Boat Race at Mobile.—A letter per Express Mail says—

"A race between the six-oared boat *Scourge*, belonging to the "Seadrift Boat Club," and the six oared boat *Wave*, of the "Wave Club," came off at Mobile on the 1st instant, the distance two miles up the river, turn a stake, and back—four miles in all. The race was won easily by the Scourge, beating the Wave 200 yards.—Time, 23:45.

Mr. D. Stevenson, of Mobile, Ala., has bought a b. c. by Pacific, dam by Sir Richard, 2 yrs. old, from Mr. Bosley, of Nashville, Tenn., for $1000.

Riders Wanted.—Two jockies that can ride a 3 yr. old's weight (86 lbs.), may hear of situations on application to the Editor of this paper.

The number of fine 3 yr. olds coming out next Spring is beyond precedent. Messrs. Pindell and Buford, of Kentucky, have not less than a round dozen each; Dr. Goodwyn, of Virginia, has twelve, Capt. Stockton, of New Jersey, eight, and Dr. Nott, of Mobile, six; of the last two strings, twelve are imported. Several other gentlemen, in different sections of the country, will take the field in great force.

MATCH FOR $20,000 A-SIDE, FOUR MILE HEATS.

Raleigh (N. C.), Jan. 10, 1839.

Wm. T. Porter, Esq.—*Dear Sir,*—I observe in the number of the "Spirit of the Times" for the 29th Dec. a communication signed "*Touchstone,*" in which the following passage occurs:—

"To the 3d (*Vashti*), a match offered at Raleigh, to be run at Tree Hill next Spring, for $20,000 a-side, h. ft., Four mile heats, *Boston* to carry 130 lbs., she her proper weight, 97 lbs. (giving her 12 lbs.) was declined."

I am left to infer that the remarks of "*Touchstone*" are designed as a challenge to the owner of *Vashti*, and as such I propose to accept the same, on the terms proposed by him, if he will meet *Vashti* with *Boston*, on the State Course, at Raleigh, N. C., in September next.

If "*Touchstone*" should feel disposed to close the above match for TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS A-SIDE, he can seal the same by placing a Forfeit of Ten Thousand Dollars, with me, in one of the Banks of this city, by the 1st day of February. Most respectfully your ob't serv't, D. McDaniel.

MATCH, $10,000 A-SIDE—MELZARE vs. THE PONEY.

Mobile (Ala) Jan. 4th, 1839.

Wm. T. Porter, Esq.—*Dear Sir,*—A match race, Four mile heats, for $10,000 a-side, $3000 ft., has been concluded by Col. D. Stephenson, on his br. h. *Melzare*, 4 yrs. old, by Bertrand, and Col. Thos. Watson on (Thos. J. Wells') ch. h. *Poney*, to come off over the Bascombe Course on the 7th March, 1839, being the Thursday previous to the Spring meeting of the Mobile Jockey Club. The rules of the Metarie Course (which are similar to ours) to govern the race, and Melzare to pay his opponent's expenses for the visit.

We anticipate fine sport; and if the horses prove in good order, the bets will run high. The Mobilians will be cleaned out if The Poney should win. I'll go you a year's subscription on Melzare. Very truly yours,

J. A. Stuart, Cor. Sec'y.

Match for $10,000, Binney vs. Wild Bill.

Mr. John P. Murray, Secretary of the Clifton Course, Jefferson County, Miss., writes us under date of the 10th Dec., that a match has been concluded for $10,000, to come off over this course on Wednesday, the 10th of April next, between Capt. Noe's *Binney* by Whipster, and Col. Howe's *Wild Bill* by Imp. Leviathan. Ages and other particulars not stated. The match appears to have grown out of a race that came off during the recent Club meeting, of which we are surprised no report has been furnished. An apology for one is annexed:

Jefferson County, Miss., Dec. 10, 1838.

Dear Sir,—At the suggestion of numerous friends, I have determined to give you an account of an interesting race run over the Clifton Course yesterday. The weather was fine, and every inducement offered turfmen to bring their horses to the post. It was our first meeting, and consequently we had not many horses from abroad. Several fine races were run, one of which only we have thought of importance enough to report. Here it is:—

Clifton Course, Miss, Dec. 10, 1838.—Jockey Club Purse, free for all ages, weights not given. Mile heats.

Capt Noe's *Binney*, by Whipster	1	1
Col. Howe's *Wild Bill*, by Imp. Leviathan	2	2
Col Selton's *Sportsman*, by Black Hawk	3	3

Time, 1:51—1:49.

Both heats were desperately contested by Binney and Wild Bill, the former winning the 2d heat by eighteen inches only. The Secretary should have furnished the ages and weights, if nothing more, as without them no calculation can be made regarding the performance of the winner. As he has promised us an account of the match, we trust he will not omit these particulars in his future report.

Beautiful Race Cup.—We have had on exhibition at our office, for several days, a superb specimen of ingenuity, taste, and skill, in the shape of a Silver Vase. It was manufactured to our order by Mr. William Forbes, of Vandam Street, expressly for the Natchez (Miss.) Jockey Club. It is termed the "*Pharsalia Plate*," and is to be run for at the ensuing meeting of the Natchez Club in February. The design, which is very chaste, represents a classically modelled Grecian urn, about 23 inches in height, supported on a highly wrought pedestal by the rich foliage of the acanthus, in alternate dead and polished silver. On each side of the polished bowl are rich flowing scrolls, enclosing two splendidly executed groups in *alto relievo*; one side exhibits a brood mare, stallion and foal, standing boldly out, and beautifully modelled. The expression of the group is extremely fine; we took the design from an engraving of the famous Goodwood Cup Shield of 1837, in which it was the centre piece. The opposite side of the vase presents a capital view of the Grand Stand on the Beacon Course, including the Judges' Stand, the contending horses, etc., as seen in the race between Charlotte Russe, Langford, Zenobia, and Champagne. Wild horses in all the fire and vigor of life, with flowing manes and crests erect, form the handles of the vase, supported on a scroll, intertwined with the stem and flowers of the hollyhock. Around the top of the vase is a wreath of the leaves of the magnolia, while those of the lotus and oak are also introduced, with boquettes of roses, the edges and stems being in polished silver. Resting on the cover, which is slightly elevated, stands a magnificently wrought eagle, with outspread wings, in dead silver. The embossed work is splendid, the figures being more spirited and happy than any thing we have seen; they are raised, and standing out as they do in bold and beautiful relief in dead silver, they present an agreeable and striking contrast to the highly polished surface of the vase. We shall ship this beautiful cup for New Orleans this afternoon in the *Zoroaster*, and in the meantime shall be happy to exhibit it to our sporting friends, as one of the most tasteful and delicately finished specimens of silver ware ever manufactured in this city.

Manchester (Miss.) *Races.*—A few weeks since we published the Secretary's report, as furnished to a contemporary, and have since received from him an original one. He writes that he has sent us a copy of the "Rules and Regulations of the Yazoo Course;" it has not reached us, which we regret, as we should really like to know if there can have been adopted such a scale of weights as the following:—for 3 yr. olds, 65 lbs.—4, 75—5, 85—6, 95—7 and upwards, 105! The Secretary writes that such is the fact, but we had rather see it in *print* before we change the scale of weights (Virginia) adopted in our first report.

The Yazoo Course is a new one, recently laid out within two miles of Manchester; it is situated on a beautiful prairie, and is so perfectly level, that a cat might be seen from the stands on any part of it. The Club has just been organized, and promises to be numerous and highly respectable. We subjoin a race not contained in our first report:—

Manchester, Miss., Yazoo Course, Nov. 9, 1838—Sweepstakes for all ages; four subs. at $50 each, and $50 added by the Proprietor. Mile heats.

J. A. Boarman's s. h. *Sir Charles*, by Sir Charles, 6 yrs.	2	1	1
F. R. Gregory's s. f. *Columbia Gregory*, by Collier, dam by Kosciusko, 3 yrs.	3	2	2
D. White's b. c. *John Green* by Cock's Whip, dam by Bedford, 3 yrs.	1	dist.	
H. C. Herington's s. g. *Ben Morgan*, by Pacific, dam by Stockholder, 4 yrs.	bolt.		

Time not reported.

In a note attached to a "Sporting Epistle from the Old Dominion," in last Saturday's paper, we alluded to the great four mile race on Long-Island in 1837, remarking that *Lady Cliffden*, after running the 1st heat, close up, in 7:44, won the 2d and 3d in 7:43½—7.56½. Our attention has been called to our original report of the race, in which we find that *Mingo* placed himself 2d the 1st heat, while Lady Cliffden "just dropped within her distance." Mingo was lame before starting, and the tendon of one of his fore legs let down partially in the 3d mile of the 1st heat, and became gradually more swelled and inflamed as he progressed.

A correspondent commenting upon the "Sporting Epistle from the Old Dominion," published in our last, expresses his belief that the four heats won by *Maria Black* at New Orleans, "were run quicker than any four heats of four miles that have ever been run in America," her 4th heat being "within 3 seconds of Eclipse and Henry's 3d heat," and that the three heats of four miles, (12 miles in the aggregate) were run as fast as any ever run in this country, with the exception only of the *incomparable* race run by Lady Cliffden, Picton, &c., on Long Island. To the races run at *Norfolk*, and elsewhere, where the courses are under a mile, he makes no reference. "But," he asks, "is the race course at New Orleans, undoubtedly a mile in length, as well adapted to speed as that at Long Island?" He thinks that "Lady Cliffden did not contend for the first heat in her race, but was always behind, merely dropping in within her distance; and that in the two heats she won, she was run out at the top of her speed, barely winning them; whereas, Maria Black contested every heat, was well up at the finish in those she lost, and ended the race, winning some *eight* lengths or so, hard in hand, with something to spare." If there was not as much speed shewn in the latter race as in the former, there was fully as much bottom, there being less falling off in the time of the three heats run by Maria Black. He conceives the two races to be the best four mile heats races on record, that of the great match only excepted, to which Lady Cliffden's must have precedence. *Poney* and *Pollard*, at the subsequent meeting, have clearly shewn they were, in point of speed, no mean competitors.

"Grey Eagle's time," he takes it, "was about equal to *The Captain's* (3:43 the 2d heat,) and the Barefoot filly, *Clara Howard*, about which so much has been said in this paper.

His wide circle of friends will be exceedingly gratified to learn of the promotion of Capt. Stockton, of New Jersey, who lately sailed from this port as "Commander" in the *Ohio*, ship of the line, Commodore Hull. None but himself can supply his place in society and on the turf, and we anticipate with great pleasure his return early in the Spring, accompanied by Messrs. Heth and Neill.

Col. Wynn, of Va., has nominated *Picton* in the great Stake to come off over the Oakland Course at Louisville, next Fall. The stake is open to all ages; there are already four subscribers at $2000 each, h. ft., Four mile heats. Besides Picton, Grey Eagle, Mary Vaughan, and Queen Mary, have been nominated.

P.S. A gentleman from Kentucky informed us yesterday that in addition to those named above, *Tarleton* and *Musedora* had been nominated in this stake, and that if *Wagner* did not go in, *Hawk-eye* would also be put in nomination.

Tallahassee (Florida) *Races.*—Our special correspondent writes from Tallahassee, under date of the 6th instant, that fine sport was expected at the races, which were to commence on the 9th. Col. Pittman was there with a crack stable—Mr. Morrison, from Georgia, with *Jim Kearney*, *Maj. Jones*, and *Southerner*—Col. Smith, from Tennessee, with a long string, and several others were on their way.

We would call the attention of owners of horses to the advertisement of Mr. James Drysdale, Veterinary Surgeon, which will be found in another column. Mr. D. is a Graduate of the Edinburgh Veterinary School, whose Diploma was conferred on him in 1833, and has, since that period, possessed every facility for extending his professional knowledge, both by observation and practice. His horse shoes, of superior make, have obtained very general approval, and for which he received the Premium of the American and Mechanics Institutes, at their late Fairs.

REMINISCENCES OF THE PRAIRIES.

If the philosopher is never less alone than when alone, the traveller is often never so solitary as when in the midst of the whirl and turmoil of the busy world. For myself, even on the *pave* of your famous thoroughfare, while elbowed by the jostling throng—

> "The dupes of pleasure or the slaves of gain,"

stunned by the roar of the ponderous omnibus, or the clatter of countless vehicles of lesser note; even here, in the very court of Mammon, and in the temple of pleasure, I constantly find my thoughts roaming

> "From cities humming with a restless crowd,"

to scenes far different, and distant, where nature, in her virgin loveliness, has often been gazed on by the humblest of her admirers; and where the works of man formed no part of the landscape.

That "it takes all sorts of people to make a world," is a pithy saying, the author of which I have never learned, the more's the pity that so profound an adage should run through the world unclaimed and unappropriated. Proof of its truth, at any rate, is constantly accumulating upon us; and certainly the cloaked and whiskered lounger of Broadway is a character of a very different "sort" from the lean and leggined hunting-shirt of the West, to whom champaigne and oysters are among the things unknown "to his philosophy," and who might, with honest Paudeen O'Rafferty, very easily mistake *maccarooney* for "boiled pipe-stems." His ambition is not to rival the sagacity of the ancestors of the renowned Sancho Panza, and distinguish by the flavor, the genuine from the spurious Heidrick or Rudesheim, but he rather glories

> "To hang in triumph round his log-built hut
> The wolf skin, and huge boar tusks, and the pride
> Of branching antlers wide."

Each of these characters fills, no doubt, the space allotted to him in the distribution of parts in the grand drama. But I have taken pen, not to moralize, but haply to amuse some of your readers by reminiscences of Life in the Far West, more akin to the genius of the "Spirit of the Times."

I have often been amused at the nervousness manifested by new comers with regard to *Rattlesnakes*, of which, sooth to say, our prairies are as prolific as they are of other more useful and agreeable productions. They are fast disappearing as the country settles, and one of their habits greatly facilitates their destruction. They collect in the Fall of the year in the clefts of the rocks, all the snakes of a neighborhood selecting the same spot for hybernating; assembling in astonishing numbers. When one of their *dens* is discovered, the people in the vicinity watch it in the Spring, which is the more easily done, as the scaly inhabitants leave their winter quarters simultaneously, two or three warm days in April sufficing to empty the cave. The numbers killed at such times is truly surprising. I have known three hundred rattlesnakes alone, besides snakes of other kinds, killed at one place, and have *heard* of much more extensive slaughter. The sight of piles of these reptiles blackening in the sun, though striking, is far from being pleasant; and the whole affair, taking into account the peculiar odor they emit, is perhaps rather more than a weak stomach can venture upon. It is not much to be wondered at, if knowing all this, the traveller should think he was truly in the region

> "Where at each step the stranger fears to wake
> The rattling terrors of the vengeful snake."

Many, in fact, is the anxious look he will cast into the dark and tangled herbage, and often will he spring with a convulsive start as the song of the harmless grasshopper, or the chirp of the cricket, simulates to his excited fancy the much-dreaded tocsin; and he marvels much at the indifference with which the settler plunges into the thickets, or dashes through the grass. It has been a matter of astonishment, considering the numbers of these snakes, that so few accidents happen from their bite. That it is sufficiently venomous to produce death, and sometimes very suddenly, has been abundantly proved. Instances, in fact, are well authenticated, where death has ensued in five minutes. In such cases, however, the system has been excited, and the circulation quickened by violent exercise, and the poison, moreover, has penetrated a vein. Such instances have never fallen under my own observation; on the contrary, I have known several cases which have yielded very readily to the proper remedies. They never, from level ground, strike higher than the knee (thereby shewing disregard tor the English archer's estimate of fair play, who "never counted him a man who would strike *below* the knee,") and ordinary boots are an effectual protection.

Hogs are said to take an active part in their destruction; of this propensity I have had no evidence; but of the capability of the hog to resist the effects of their bite I can speak from observation; for I saw one of these animals receive three bites in different parts of his body, from which the grunter received as little detriment to his health or comfort as if he had been pricked with a pin.

Deer have the credit of exterminating any of them that come in their way, leaping upon them from a distance with all their feet brought together, and repeating the process as long as life or motion remains.

The question is often asked whether this snake ever strikes without giving warning by his rattle. I am inclined to believe that he never fails, when aware of the approach of an enemy (a word in his case of pretty extensive meaning), to announce that *latet anguis in herba.* Nor, again, is there any doubt but what, if suddenly and unexpectedly intruded upon, the bite and the rattle would be simultaneous. The sound is one that never fails to jar upon the stoutest nerves, though in itself it is rather musical and soothing. Its effect upon horses is very unequal, some will hear it with indifference, and others it terrifies almost to frenzy.

A farmer in my neighborhood used to tell of a perilous adventure and a narrow escape. He was walking along a pathway, with a stream of water on one side, and a precipitous rock on the other, on a ledge of which, and within a foot of his face, he perceived a snake in act to strike; with an instinctive impulse he sprung into the water, the snake making his blow at the same time, and failing in his mark, fell in the water directly by his side. He was not long, of course, in getting out of so dangerous a vicinity, and thought himself lucky to get off with a fright and a ducking. A gentleman travelling in the mineral region had taken shelter for the night in a miner's hut. The beds were made in cribs attached to the sides of the room, and raised but a few inches from the floor, which was part and parcel, by the way, of the soil of the prairie. In the night he was awoke by the singing of a snake directly under him. This serenade, it may well be supposed, most effectually "murdered sleep;" but the question was how, in the darkness, to set about the destruction of the author of it. In the meanwhile, a little dog, lacking the better part of valor, rushed in to make battle, but instantly ingloriously retreated, with a wound in his nose, of which he died in a few hours. The case now becoming urgent, some one of the inmates ventured to strike a light, with the assistance of which they soon succeeded in serving a writ of ejectment on this unbidden guest.

Perhaps there are few things more alarming than the being overtaken by a snow-storm on one of the large prairies. The air becomes so filled by the falling flakes as to be impervious to sight, except for a short distance. The faint track is soon obliterated, and the eddying gusts confuse all ideas of courses and distances. An instance of suffering and death from this cause once fell under my observation, rivalling, in the horrors of its reality, any thing that ever entered the fancy of the Poet of the Seasons. Several years ago, in exceeding cold weather, two men undertook to cross a wide prairie, twenty miles over, and in the whole distance not a house, nor a tree, nor even a shrub to afford them shelter. They were each driving a team, one of them of oxen, the other of horses. They had passed about half the distance,—the day was drawing to a close, when it commenced snowing, accompanied with a furious wind.

The man who drove the horses determined to push on rapidly, and if possible get across before night; his comrade, left alone, soon found his wagon too great an incumbrance. He detached his oxen, and taking the precaution to tie his hands into their tails, abandoned himself to their instinct. Late in the night, after the family had retired to rest, his wife thought she heard the oxen trampling round the house. Immediately getting up, she found the unfortunate man speechless from cold and exhaustion. He, however, soon recovered, but his feet were so badly frosted that he remained a cripple for life. His companion, in the meantime, had not arrived, and in the morning, as soon as the storm had ceased, the neighbors turned out to search for him. They presently came upon his wagon, entirely out of the track, with one horse attached to it, frozen stiff. From occasional traces left in the snow, they concluded that he had mounted the other horse to facilitate his escape; but in his bewilderment he had gradually turned about, and actually wandered out farther into the prairie. Here all traces of his farther progress were obliterated, and nothing more was ever seen or known of him. Some four or five years after the catastrophe, a wandering Indian reported that he had seen in the centre of the prairie, the bones of a man and a horse, and that wrapped around the human scull, were the remains of a drab over-coat. The lost man was known to have worn such a coat, and the probability, of course, was strong, that these were the remains of him and his horse. But they were never seen by any white man, for the Indian could not designate with sufficient precision their location on the open and trackless waste, to enable any one to find them. The imagination can add nothing to the horrors of such a situation, during the protracted agony that must have preceded the merciful insensibility of cold;

> "Thinking o'er all the bitterness of death,"

before "the deadly winter"

> ——o'er his inmost vitals creeping cold,
> Lays him along the snows, a stiffen'd corse,
> Stretched out, and bleaching in the northern blast.

"Much yet remains unsung," and, Mr. Editor, if you think any more of my "bald disjointed chat" worthy of a place in your columns, you may perhaps hear from me again. H.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 14th, 1839.

Dear Sir,—It has now been some months since I was in this city, but I have been all the while in the regular receipt of your "Spirit." It now occurs to me that I have not paid for this year's subscription; but I shall be along with the needful before you commence your next volume, and I can almost venture to promise you the same blessed sort of friendship from your whole list of subscribers.

Attentive readers of the Spirit of the Times must have long since perceived that a revolution is going on in the matter of American racing—it is spreading throughout all the departments of breeding, training, and jockeying. It has already extended so far that a man would be deemed entirely mad who persists in a system that was thought perfect even twelve years ago. Improvement is fairly on the wing, and will fly on in derision of all opposition. The hardest strife is showing itself, and will be constantly outbreaking among the respective admirers of English and American stallions. I see no injury that can result from that contest, provided prejudice can be kept down. For myself, I am not prepared to take my oath that the get of English stallions in this country are inferior to the get of American stallions. I don't see exactly why that should be precisely the case.

There is one fact upon which it is hard to shut up one's eyes very tight. It is this—that a few years ago the prominent stallions of our country were all of *one* blood. If a man wished to raise a blood colt, what was the fact? Why, he had only to determine whether his mare, *she, too, of the Archy stock*, should be put to Henry, Sir Charles, or Eclipse! If the produce was a filly, as soon as her time came for breeding, the choice was again to be made of a stallion from that identical trio. Had that system been persisted in twenty years longer, a cross from a Jackass could have been put at the very head of the American turf. As with men, so with horses. Let the children, grand-children, and great grand-children of two brothers persist in intermarrying, and what a swarm of loafers and idiots are turned out upon society. Our ablest men in church and state are of the English or Irish cross. If I were acquainted with a bold and ambitious young gentleman who wished to have his name distinguished in the next and subsequent generations, by being enrolled upon the annals of science, song, and oratory, I would tell him to marry a sprightly, rosy-checked, intelligent Irish girl, with long legs and small ancles. Dont laugh at me about the legs and ancles, because they are unfailing indications of qualities essential to prolific matrimony. It should also be a law of the land, that no foreigner should be permitted to marry any other than an American female, within the limits of the United States.

But, as I was saying about horses, a revolution is going on, which will effect the most brilliant achievements for the turf of this country through the medium of judicious crosses. I have sometimes been disgusted by the sickening appeals made to the prejudices of thoughtless people in behalf of "*our* native stock." As if a horse bought in England by a Virginia gentleman, did not become an American animal the moment he arrived upon our soil. Besides, it is plain that no injustice is designed towards our native stallions, as there are at least two ways of effecting judicious crosses. Let those who cling so pertinaciously to American *stallions*, be gratified to their hearts'-content, but they should provide themselves with fine mares of the English bloods, which they can do at comparatively little expense. All that a reasonable and unprejudiced mind can desire is, that the American stock of horses should be improved by any means and all means, to the end of time. When I say *American* horses, I mean horses *owned* in this country, without even *one* random thought upon the subject of their nativity.

It may be taken for granted that practical turfites are not to be much longer humbugged with a clamor about "natives" or "foreigners." *Monarch, Emily, Maria Black*, and a few others such, will gradually open our eyes to the merits of English horses, while *Boston, Decatur, Wagner*, and the renowned little *Omega*, will stand up strong in behalf of those whose greatest ecstacies consist in a proud repetition of 7:45—7:44—7:40, and then a lamentation over the grave of *Henry*, with 7:37 emblazoned upon his tomb.

They say that Boston can be had for $15,000. If I had that sum, he should be mine before this letter reaches your office. He should be taken to New Orleans, and run only upon that turf during the balance of his racing career, and then shipped to England with full testimonials as to pedigree and exploits. Hundreds of English gentlemen would patronise him at a high figure with the best mares in their possession, if only for the purpose of an experiment. He would earn $10,000 a-year there beyond a doubt, and if his get proved successful, he would be a mine of wealth to his fortunate owner. Suppose you become his purchaser. Would it be going too strong to say he is the *best* racer *ever* raised in our country? Should he remain in this country as a stallion, every imported mare within his reach should be put to him. There would be no difficulty in making a match on his get, at three years old, against the get, of the same age, of any other stallion in the United States. His quarters should be in the neighborhood of this city, so that all sections should have an equal opportunity of breeding to him. But I doubt very much if he can be had for $15,000.

I have been out to look at our race course. It is a delightful walk to go there, being only a mile and a half, directly north of the President's House. In the summer season Mr. VAN BUREN takes up his residence within a few hundred yards of the judges's stand. Hard by is the Columbian College, from whose height you may "view the wide landscape o'er," and take a peep at all the hills of creation, while broad and noble Potomac rolls along an unheard companion, a melancholy emblem of old time "bearing all its sons away."

When I wrote you in October, giving you an account of Omega's performance, I was not aware that your regular reporter was on the ground, or I should not have troubled you. I think that some one of the numerous gentlemen who attend races might take the trouble, when you have no agent at hand, and the secretaries *will not* send you an account of the results, with other interesting items, to drop you a few lines, if only in gratitude to you for your efforts to obtain and publish the earliest and truest statements of what is doing on our turf. I am really surprised that every Club does not make it an imperative duty of the Secretary to furnish you with early and full statements of all the meetings. If I should be in the city when our Spring meeting takes place, I may drop you a few lines, if I should find out your reporter is not present. From what I can learn, Maryland will be out strong in the Spring. *Wonder*, the fine bay colt which ran with Omega in her 7:40 heat, will be in trim, and it may not be venturing too much to say that nothing can *distance* him, even in a four mile heat, unless it be an inattentive, easily-excited, and inexperienced distance judge, watching the leading horses, and shouting with the multitude.

⁂

NEW ORLEANS (La.) FALL RACES.

LOUISIANA COURSE.

The Fall meeting of the Louisiana Jockey Club commenced on the 25th of Dec., over the new course, situated on the line of the Pontchartrain Rail Road, about two miles and a half from town. The following gentlemen comprise the Officers of the Club:—

JOHN R. GRYMES, ESQ, PRESIDENT.

Vice Presidents,

VALERIAN ALLAIN, WM. R. BARROW, CUTHBERT BULLITT, JOHN F. MILLER, JOHN L. LEWIS, J. FERRET, Esqrs., and Dr. BEATTY.

Stewards,

Charles Forstall, Felix Labateret, Edward Forstall, J. B. Ory, H. Andry, Felix Forstall, James Duplessis, H. Colson, and Charles Taney, Esqrs.

Timers,

Messrs. J. F. Miller and T. E. Leefe.

Sec'y & Treas'r,

Messrs. S. M. McNeill & T. Duplessis.

Proprietors of the Course,

Messrs. Henry A. Tayloe, Julius C. Branch, and Mandeville Marigny.

TUESDAY, Dec. 25, 1838—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, catch weights. Four subs. at $500 each, $200 ft. Mile heats.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's b. f. *Martha Malone*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Tachehama by Bertrand	rec'd ft.

SAME DAY—*Creole Purse*: $500, ent. $50, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to m.'s and g.'s. Mile heats.

Fergus Duplantier's ch. g. *Dandy*, by Candidate, out of Sally Harvey, 4 yrs	1	1
Henry A. Tayloe's ch. m. *Southerner*, by Candidate, dam by ——, 5 yrs	3	2
J. F. Miller's gr. c. *Lord of the Isles*, by Pacific or Napoleon, dam by Jerry, 3 yrs	2	3

Time, 1:56—1:52.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietors' Purse $100, ent. $25, free for all horses, weights as before, Mile heats.

James S. Garrison's b. c. *Kleber*, by Bertrand, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs	0	1	1
H. A. Tayloe's (Maurice E. Boyles') ch. c. *Dick Haile*, by Sir Charles, dam by Mons. Tonson, 4 yrs	0	2	dr
F. Duplantier's ch. f. *Maid of Orleans*, by Little Red, dam by Timoleon, 3 yrs	3	dist.	

Time, 1:51—1:53.

A very interesting and well contested race. Kleber was the favorite against the field at 2 to 1—he won the 2d heat by two lengths, and walked over for the 3d, the 1st being a dead heat.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 26—Proprietors' Purse $250, ent. $25, conditions as before, Mile heats.

F. Duplantier's ch. g. *Dandy*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1	1
H. A. Tayloe's (Greer & Simmons') ch. f. *Willina Herndon*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster, 3 yrs	2	2

Time, 2:00—2:05.

No contest, Dandy winning both heats with ease.

THURSDAY, Dec. 27—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $100, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. f. *Sarah Bladen*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Morgiana by Pacolet, 4 yrs	walked over.

FRIDAY, Dec. 28—J. C. Purse $1500, of which the 2d best will receive $300, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Thos. J. Wells' ch. f. *Bee's wing*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, Birmingham's dam, 3 yrs	1	1
Jas. S. Garrison's b. c. *Pollard*, by Wild Bill, out of Hippy by Pacolet, 4 yrs	3	2
H. A. Tayloe's ch. c. *Pactolus*, by Pacific, out of Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, 4 yrs	2	3

Time, 5:53—5:49.

Pollard was the favorite against the field. They got away with a good start, Bee's-wing leading, closely followed by Pollard. Near the end of the first mile Pactolus passed Pollard, and laid himself alongside of the mare, but she increased the pace and won by a few feet.

Second heat—Bee's-wing again lead off, with Pollard and Pactolus close up. The latter soon passed Pollard and made after the mare, driving her before him at a quick pace until the middle of the last round, when he let down in both of his fore legs, and resigned his place to Pollard, who made a killing brush at the mare, but without effect, she winning in beautiful style in 5:49—Pollard and Pactolus well up.

SATURDAY, Dec. 29—*New Orleans Plate*, value $1000, ent. $200, free for all ages, 4 yr. olds and under carrying their appropriate weights, 5 yrs. and upwards, 100lbs. Two mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's b. m. *Glorvina*, by Industry, dam by Bay Richmond, 6 yrs	1	1
John F. Miller's (Col. Bingaman's) ch. f. *Sarah Bladen*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Morgiana, 4 yrs	2	dr

Time, 4:19.

Sarah was the favorite at long odds—she took the lead at starting, but quickly relinquished it to Glorvina, who had it entirely her own way, winning without a struggle. Sarah was entirely off.

SIXTH DAY, Dec. 30—Proprietors' Purse $600, ent. $60, for all ages, weights as on Tuesday, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Thos. J. Wells' ch. c. *The Poney*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 4 yrs	4	4	1	1	1
Minor Kenner's gr. f. *The Jewess*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	1	1	0	3	2
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. h. *Charles Magic*, by Sir Charles, out of Lady Amelia by Imp. Magic, 5 yrs	2	2	0	2	3
F. Duplantier's ch. g. *Dandy*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	3	3	2	dist.	

Time, 2:04—2:02—1:59—2:09—1:59.

The Jewess was the favorite with many against the field; and after winning the first two heats without a struggle, she was backed at long odds against the other three. In the 3d heat they all got off in a crowd, Dandy coming out first, and leading to the back stretch, when The Poney passed him, and won in gallant style. The Poney lead throughout the 4th heat. The Jewess took the lead in the 5th heat, but The Poney soon passed her, and won the heat and race in pretty good time, considering the state of the track.

MONDAY, Dec. 31—J. C. Purse $2500, $500 of which is to go to the 2d best horse if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $2000; conditions as before. Four mile heats.

Henry A. Tayloe's b. m. *Zelina*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 5 yrs	1	2	1
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion, 4 yrs	2	1	2

Time, 8:13—8:10—8:10.

This was by far the most exciting and interesting race that we have had this meeting; each of the nags had been frequent winners in numerous and well contested fields. Wagner, however, was backed at immense odds against Zelina.

Wagner led off at a moderate pace, Barney, on the mare, laying a few yards behind, under a strong pull. In the back stretch of the first mile the mare passed Wagner, and maintained the lead to the end, after a desperate struggle in the last mile, which was run in 1:58.

Second heat.—Wagner now dropped from 5 to 1 to 2 to 1 against Zelina. They got off, with a good start, Wagner having the lead. Zelina soon came into play, laid herself by the side of Wagner, and ran neck and neck with him for two miles and a half, each evincing great game and stoutness. The excitement was intense. At this point Wagner left the mare a few feet behind, but she soon got up to him again; in the back stretch Wagner gained a few lengths, but the mare made it up in the home stretch, and entered the 3d mile neck and neck. At the first turn in the last mile, Barney, finding he had no chance for the heat, his foot having slipped from the stirrup, pulled up after passing the distance post, and Wagner came home in a canter.

Third heat.—The friends of Wagner began now to hold up their heads, and bantered with more spirit. After a bad start, in which Zelina got at least thirty yards the advantage, they went away. This immense gap Wagner closed up before reaching the first quarter, and came lapped with the mare to the Judges' Stand. Zelina maintained the lead throughout, though the struggle was desperate, winning the heat by half a length.

Great credit is due to the trainer of Zelina, Mr. JOHN NICHOLLS, for the admirable condition in which he brought her on the course.

SAME DAY—*Trotting Match* for $500 a-side, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle.

Frank Chase's b. h. *Confidence*	1	1	1
Harvey Richards' b. h. *Pompeii*	2	2	2

Time, 2:51—2:57—2:54.

TUESDAY, Jan. 1, 1839—Match, $500 a side, catch weights, Mile heats.

John F. Miller's ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Peter Teazle, 2 yrs	1	1
G. Arnault's ch. m. by Candidate, dam unknown, 5 yrs	2	2

Time, 2:01—2:02.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietors' Purse $200, ent. $25, added; free for all ages; weights as on previous Tuesday. Mile heats best 3 in 5.

M. Marigny's gr. g. *Van Buren*, by Sir Richard, 6 yrs	1	1	1
M. Daunoy's gr. g. *Rolla*, by Pacolet, 6 yrs	2	2	2
F. Duplantier's ch. g. *Dandy*,* pedigree above, 4 yrs	dist.		

Time, 2:09—2:14—2:21. * Distanced for foul riding.

AUGUSTA (Ga.) RACES, HAMPTON COURSE.

The Secretary of the Club, WM. G. NIMMO, Esq., has courteously furnished us with daily reports of the races over this beautiful course, from which we have compiled the one annexed:—

TUESDAY, Jan. 8, 1839—Sweepstakes for a pair of Silver Pitchers, valued at $250, given by the Proprietors. Subscription $25 each; colts to carry 90lbs., and fillies 87lbs. Mile heats.

William Potter's (J. W. Palmer's) b. c. *Gano*, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Richards	2	1	1
Dr. Boyd's b. f. *Compromise*, by Nullifier, dam by Anti-tariff	1	2	dr
Henry Dalby's gr. f. *Gulnare*, by Plato, dam by Eclipse	3	dist.	
Bacon & Glascock's b. f. by Nullifier, dam by Pacific	dist.		

Time, 1:51—1:54.

Gano and Compromise made the running the 1st heat, the latter winning cleverly. A false start occurred for the 2d heat, all three nominations running out the mile; this circumstance insured Gano the pitchers, as his friends thought and backed their opinion, and win them he did, after a smart scuffle.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 9—Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—7 and upwards, 126lbs., allowing mares and geldings 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Lovell & Hammond's br. f. *Polly Green*, by Sir Charles, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards, 4 yrs	1	1
Wm. McCargo's b. f. *Missouri*, by Eclipse, dam by Director, 4 yrs	2	2

Time, 4:03—3:53.

Polly Green was the favorite at 3 to 1, and won at her ease.

Owing to the failure of the Southern Mail, we are without any report of the subsequent days.

VETERINARY SURGERY AND HORSE-SHOEING.

PRICE REDUCED.—The Subscriber with pleasure announces to his former patrons and others, that he is now enabled to Shoe Horses for twelve shillings a sett (his former price having been fourteen), and that any person sending horses to his forge, may depend upon having them shod in the *very best manner*, by himself and brothers, who have received the premiums at the last four Fairs of the American and Mechanics' Institutes, as may be seen by calling at his establishment, where likewise his general work may be examined and explanations given.

Lame horses, from bad shoeing or other causes, made to go sound in a very short time; in most cases from superior shoeing alone

The subscriber also attends to the diseases of horses as usual, at his Infirmary and the vicinity, which he treats on the most approved scientific principles of the London and Edinburgh Schools; he is a regular Graduate of the latter Institution, of which he received the Diploma as Veterinary Surgeon on the 14th April, 1833.

New York, Jan. 11, 1839. JAMES DRYSDALE, Veterinary Surgeon.

N.B. The most respectable references given. Apply at No. 18 Fifth Street, near the Bowery. [J19-6t]

SPLENDID NEW SPORTING PERIODICAL,

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF MANY OF THE MOST DISTINGUISHED SPORTSMEN IN THE KINGDOM.

ON the First of January, 1839, will be published, price 2*s.* 6*d.*, No. 1 of THE SPORTING REVIEW: a Monthly Chronicle of the Turf, the Chase, and Rural Sports in all their varieties. Edited by "CRAVEN." London: Rudolph Ackermann, Eclipse Sporting Gallery, and Sporting Review Office, 191 Regent Street, and to be had of all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

In offering a new Work of this description for public opinion and patronage, the proprietors think it fitting to preface its appearance with a brief allusion to the causes in which it originates, and the claims it prefers to support. Foremost in the modern march of literature is the station which many of our Reviews and Magazines occupy, not merely as vehicles of amusement, but as standard authorities in science and the *belles lettres.* This position has been attained by selecting for their direction men of known ability in the matter to which each has addressed itself, as well as by the care and liberality with which talent has been sought and remunerated. It has long been a subject of surprise that our Sporting Periodicals, essentially national as they are, should continue infinitely below the average of their cotemporaries. Beckford complained that gentlemen who made a profession of writing dwelt chiefly in London, and, consequently, could not be supposed to know much of Sporting; while those who did know anything of it were, for the most part, servants who could not write, or country gentlemen who would not give themselves the trouble. The list of Sporting Writers is, even in our day, a limited one; the necessity is, therefore, the greater for a combination of those of acknowledged taste and popularity. With that design, the work now announced originates, and to that end the Proprietors have the gratification to state they have made the following arrangements:—

The "*Sporting Review*" will be edited by "CRAVEN," the well known leading writer in the Sporting Magazine, from which he retires for that purpose; and the talented contributions of NIMROD will be transferred to its pages. *The Annals of the British Turf:* the Articles by the Author of *Sporting Sketches in America:* the *Letters of a Modern Foxhunter:* JUAN's *Letters from the West:* the Reports of the *Northern Turf* by ALFRED HIGHFLYER: the Papers on the Chase, by the RAMBLER IN RED: the Lyrical Effusions of J. W. C., &c. &c. &c., will, in future, appear only in the *Sporting Review;* while, to its many other sources of original information, will be added copious Monthly Extracts from the Private Journals of the principal *Hunting Establishments*, given exclusively for its service. Two Steel Engravings will accompany each Number, together with occasional illustrations of the Articles, in various styles of Art. Of the character and principle of those Embellishments it may be enough to premise, that none but the productions of first rate Artists will be admitted; that the subjects, for the most part, will relate to Sporting Incidents of prominent cotemporary interest; and that the system of alternating a good and a bad plate will form no part of its plan. Instead of a reprint of *Weatherby's Racing Calendar*, given in the *Sporting Magazines*, a general *Turf Register*, long a requisite for all connected with the Turf, will be appended to the *Sporting Review*, the fleeting records of a Newspaper being now the only reference for the greater portion of the details of Horse-racing. It is scarcely necessary to add that Coursing, Shooting, Yachting, Fishing, and the whole class of Rural Pastimes and Manly Exercises, will receive all seasonable notice.

Such is a brief outline of the pretensions which this Periodical puts forth; and if *two* Sporting Magazines have heretofore been considered worthy of patronage, surely, with the most valuable features of *both*, at the cost of *one*, together with matter wholly novel, combined in its pages, the Proprietors may launch the *Sporting Review* with little doubt of the success of their venture, in an age when to merit public support is the certain way to ensure it.

☞ Subscribers' Names received at the *Sporting Review Office*, 191 Regent Street, where Books and Specimens of the Fine Arts, intended for review or notice, are to be addressed to the Editor, as also all contributions—Carriage or Postage free.

London, November 1838. [d29-4t]

FOR SALE,

A POINTER DOG, well bred, and broken by one of the best breakers in this country He is now 3 years old Enquire at this office. [d15]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE IN NEW ORLEANS.

THE following thorough-bred and promising Stock, now on their way from England, will be on sale the beginning of February, in New Orleans, and as from their pedigree and appearance they are not surpassed by any thing imported into this country, they are well worth attention.

Bay Filly by Trumpator, dam by Dick Andrews, the dam of Picton, &c., one yr. old.
Bay Filly by Trumpator, out of Ringdove, 1 yr.
Bay Filly by Mulatto, out of sister to Redstart by Whisker, out of Rhodocantha, 1 yr.
Chesnut Colt by Zinganee, out of Malibran by Rubens, out of Bolter's dam, 3 yrs.
Bay Colt by Priam or Zinganee, out of Whisker's dam, 2 yrs.
Brown Filly by Revenue, out of Eliza by Filho da Puta, 3 yrs.; covered by Warlaby Baylock
Black Filly by Olympus, out of Proserpine, the dam of Jupiter, &c., 4 yrs.
Bay Filly by Tramp or Waverley, out of Bamfylde Carew's dam, 3 yrs.

☞ Apply on board the ship Henrietta, or at the corner of Bank-Place and Gravier-st., New Orleans. [J12-3t]

EDGAR'S STUD BOOK.

GRASS HILLS, Carroll County, Ky., Dec. 31, 1838.

MR. PORTER—I concur with your correspondent A. B. in his views relative to EDGAR'S STUD BOOK, (in the Spirit of the Times of 15th Dec.)—its publication is of importance to the owners and breeders of the Blood Horse *only*—to them its value is incalculable, as the same *mass* of information is not in the possession of any other. The labor and expense of collecting it must necessarily be very great, as will readily present itself to any one, upon a moment's reflection. The capital already invested in that species of property, (and annually increasing), is of so vast an amount, that it seems to me very short-sighted policy in longer withholding the aid indispensably necessary to insure a speedy publication. I think adequate support may be easily had through the different *Jockey Clubs* in the United States. I suggest *that at the first meeting of the Members of each Club, authority be given to the Secretary to subscribe for One Hundred Dollars worth of Mr. Edgar's Books.* There are probably one hundred regularly organized Jockey Clubs established on the waters of the Mississippi River, and the like number in the remainder of the United States. We may reasonably suppose that one hundred of them will each cheerfully pay one hundred dollars to have this work published, making the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars, which, with private subscriptions, may be sufficient. Should this amount be inadequate, let Mr. E. state the kind of patronage required, and then let those interested promptly give the necessary support.

When the Books are received by the different Clubs, they may be disposed of to those wishing to have them. Any copies remaining may be paid out at its price, as a part of the purse,—the winner of a purse of $200 or more would not object to take $10 of the amount in a Stud Book.

The proprietors of the Cincinnati Race Course will pay one hundred dollars to the publisher of Mr. E.'s Book, taking books for the amount.

Respectfully, your obedient servant, LEWIS SANDERS.

JIM ALLAN'S PERFORMANCES.

RICHMOND, Ky., Jan. 5, 1839.

WM. T. PORTER, Esq.—*Sir*,—The question has been asked by strangers, "Why *Jim Allan* did not start at Lexington or Louisville during their Fall meetings of last year at those places?" I must beg leave through your diffusive paper to make known the reasons.

It will be recollected that he commenced the Fall campaign at Georgetown about the 1st Sept., in a three mile race with *Queen Mary* and others. At that time the Queen was more feared, by the racers of Kentucky, than all the other horses in the State—greater sums of money had been offered and refused for her, than for any of our racers then on the course. The bets ran 4 to 1 Queen Mary vs. the field. The trainer and owner of Jim Allan did not hesitate to enter him, believing from trial runs that he could not be beat, in a three or four mile race, by any horse or mare in Kentucky. This race he won without the use of whip or spur, losing the 2d heat by the rider's checking him up too soon, which gave the mare a chance to start upon him, and win the heat by six inches. No objection was urged, as to want of condition, for the mare—the time of each heat, over a bad track, together with the fine appearance she presented at the starting for each heat—the confidence and backing of her friends throughout the race, preclude such an idea.

Two days after this race Jim Allan was taken from the stables of M. W. DICKEY, to Maysville, a distance of from 70 to 80 miles, which place he reached in safety, and started for the four mile purse just one week from his race at Georgetown, in company with Imp. *Yorkshire*, whom he distanced, contrary to the wish of parties. The dust was so mingled with the atmosphere, that persons could not be distinguished five steps by the riders. The shouts of "go on," from the crowd, prevented any vocal instruction from reaching the rider, and Jim Allan passed the stand nearly at full speed. About 30 yards beyond the stand was a hole, caused by the extraction of a root or stump, covered with dust, into which he unfortunately jumped with his left fore foot. The dust and loose dirt yielded until he sunk over his pastern joint. Unable to extricate himself, and going with great velocity, he fell with his head towards the stand, nearly turning a sommerset, and jarring the very earth he smote. The only injuries evidenced at the time were a reaching and paralysis of that limb. In a few days after he returned it commenced swelling, and his entire frame was bruised and injured. For weeks he was scarcely able to walk; his flesh left him, and his appearance again upon the turf, during the season, was despaired of. Mr. CLINTON, his trainer, however, bestowed every possible attention upon him, and to his superior skill and treatment is to be attributed his restoration.

Jim Allan's first galloping after his accident, commenced only a few days previous to the Louisville races—those of Lexington having intervened. He took his work kindly, and although very low in flesh, it was determined to run him at Cincinnati, to which place he was carried, and entered in the four mile race. Ohio, proud of her success at the first meeting at this place, over the Kentuckians, boasted aloud that all the Kentucky three and four milers there, were entered in the four mile race, in order to evade their *fair famed Queen Victoria* on the three mile day. The chivalrous Kentuckians (alias Corncrackers) could not brook this presumption of the Buck-eye boys. A majority of the influential supporters of the turf from Kentucky being present, they held a council, and it was determined that Jim Allan should be withdrawn from the four mile race, to measure strength and fleetness with this modern *Atalanta*, who had dealt death to all who strove to outrun her. Very much against the wish of his owner (but who can withstand the proud and patriotic appeals of Kentucky eloquence?) Jim Allan was withdrawn, and awaited the three mile day. Ohio won the four mile race, Kentucky's favorite falling in the 4th round. The three mile day arrived. Jim Allan's friends backed him, notwithstanding the heavy sums expended on the four mile day, and he, Hippomenes-like, was not deterred by the example of other rash adventurers, who have suffered the loss of blood and character "for the fault of their feet," met the disdainful Victoria, and undertook the race cheerfully, leading from the score for two miles and a half; the fair one here made a push and passed him. At this part of the track, the inner portion, which belonged to the foremost horse, was nearly impassible. The boy was cautioned, if the mare made a run at that place (for it was anticipated, the outer portion being greatly the best) not to struggle under a disadvantage, but to pull up, draw out behind her, and await a fair opportunity to pass. He did as directed, and as they entered the stretch, passed the mare, took the lead, drew the inside, and pulled to the mare, saving all he could, (knowing that this was a mere putting the heat on a brush), winning the heat by a few feet, without the aid of whip or spur.

I saw a description of this race, written by Maj. CONOVER, in the "Cincinnati Whig," and published in the "Spirit of the Times." He says of this heat, "On entering the quarter stretch, both horses were now put under the whip," &c. With deference to Maj. Conover, I am compelled to correct that portion of his well-written and interesting description of the race, for it can be proved by many gentlemen, aside from my own statement, that the rider of Jim Allan had neither whip nor spur in this heat, and consequently could have used neither. He further says, "both of the animals appeared well after this heat, and the friends of each were more or less confident," and at the close says, "Jim Allan was in first-rate order, and Victoria in bad order." He said "the track was exceedingly heavy, being partly frozen and partly thawed, &c., the horse, therefore, owing to his greater age, had considerably the advantage of the mare." If he had said that horses never ran on such a track, Jim Allan carrying 118lbs, the mare only 83lbs. the disadvantages, from the worst track ever ran over, were most against the horse. I am sure he would have comported with the acknowledged philosophy of carrying weight. The Major is an Ohioan, and his feelings and money I know went with the mare. I do not intend, by anything I have said, to charge Major Conover with making any statement that he did not believe correct. From my acquaintance, I have no hesitation in pronouncing him one of the most polite and agreeable gentlemen I ever met.

In the 2d heat the mare went from the score, taking the lead for a few hundred yards, when the horse passed, and widened the gap until the mare was more than distanced, without the wish or instructions of the managers of the horse.

I would not have troubled you with this communication, but for the purpose of stopping inquiries, and doing that justice to a horse who has shown himself under every disadvantage, a good one and true, and justly worthy of the place assigned him by one of your correspondents: "One of the best three and four mile horses ever bred in the West."

He will make the ensuing season in Richmond, Ky., where he covered 46 mares last season. He looks as if he had never made a race, and has bright prospects of liberal patronage. I am, with respect, yours, &c., T. J. R.

THE TWO MILE DAY AT COLUMBIA, S. C.

MR. PORTER,—You will recollect that the race, on the above day, was won by *Polly Green*, by Sir Charles, beating *Almyra*, by Eclipse, *Big John*, by Bertrand, &c. in (1st heat) 3:54, and (2d heat) 3:52. Your correspondents say that this second heat is the best ever made over this Course. On reference to the books, I find the quickest time heretofore made was 3.55, 1st heat, and 3:58, 2d heat. This was done last season by Imp. *Monarch*, beating five others. The day previous, Imp. *Emily* won a sweepstakes, beating *Gerow*, in 3:56 and 3:58. On this race there was heavy betting. In December, 1835, *Vertumnus*, in the hands of Capt. Rowe, beat six others in 3:57, and repeated in 3:56. At the previous meeting, *Lucy Ashton* beat six others in 4:04—3:57. In February, 1833, *Julia* beat Col. Johnson's *Herr Cline* in 3:55—4:00. If there be any quicker time in the books than the above, it has escaped my research—I believe there is none. Consequently, not only the last, but both the heats made by *Polly Green*, were done in less time than any other heat over this track on record. Under these circumstances, were your friend *Pete* to speak of this Polly Green, he would be apt to characterise her as a very particular almighty slider every time.

It is only sheer justice to say of Almyra, that she lost, as many impartial men believe, about forty yards at the start in the first heat, which would reduce her first heat (she being well up) to 3:51½. You speak highly of the Tennessee colt, *Lynedock* in a late number. The g. dam of *Almyra* was full sister to *Patty Puff* (the dam of *Angora*), and nearly full sister to the dam of Lynedock; blood will tell. *Bell-the-cat*, by Rob Roy, out of the dam of Almyra, a large colt, died last Fall in training. His owner and trainer both thought him much better than his half sister.

Big John left Kentucky with a high reputation, but lost much of it last year at the South. I thought then I could account for it. This race this year has raised him very considerably in my estimation. The Alabama nag that beats him two mile heats over a firm track, "I allow" is a "traveller." C. W.

EDGEFIELD C. H. (S. C.) PRODUCE STAKE.

A correspondent of the "Edgefield Advertiser" gives the annexed report of a stake that came off over the *Butler Course* (Pine House) on the 25th of last month:—

TUESDAY, Dec. 25, 1838—Produce Stake for 3 yr. olds (colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs.) reared in the Districts of Edgefield, Abbeville, Newberry, Barnwell, or Lexington, S. C. Four subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Thomas O. Glascock's (Col. F. W. Picken's) b. f. *Maria Edgeworth*, by Nullifier, dam by Pacific	1	1
Capt. Wm B. Mays' s. c. *John C. Calhoun*, by Nullifier, dam by Janus	2	2
J. Glover's (J. McCullough's) b. f. by Bertrand, dam omitted	3	dist.
L. Glanton's b. c. *Nullifier Jr.*, by Nullifier, dam by Scialto	4	dist.

Time, 1:57—1:55. Track very heavy.

Notwithstanding the day was quite raw and cloudy, the citizens turned out in full force, which made the sports of the day go off with eclat. Maria was the favorite against the field, and freely backed by those who considered themselves judges of "horse flesh."

The Senator also had his friends, from his proud and lofty stride, and several *half-pints* changed hands, on his proving better in the race than Mr. Glover's mare. Next came the little Nully, who was not in want of friends for the first heat, for his trainer, Joel McClendal (better known as stuttering Joe), said he "c-o-could b-e-at the m-ma-match the f-first *ch-cha-chase*, if he was al-allow-ed to *ri-ri-ride*."

At the tap of the drum they all got well off together, Maria in the lead, closely followed by John; the rest well up for the first half mile. It was now evident Maria had it all her own way, from the steady pull and racing stride she was moving under, out-footing John all the way (though the persuaders were freely used), and coming out several lengths a-head, amidst the deafening shouts of the Col.'s (her owner's) constituents.

Second heat—After the usual time allowed for rubbing had expired, all four again appeared at the post. Maria was now more than ever the favorite, not having had the "kinks" taken out of her, during the first heat. At the word they got off handsomely, Maria leading, John 2d, Nullifier 3d, and the Bertrand filly last. They performed the heat without any material change.

I am informed that none of the *Premium Colts* were entered in this stake.

I am requested to say, that another stake, with the same restrictions, will be opened, to be run over the same course, some time in November next. Q.

TENNESSEE JACKS—BANTERS AGAINST KENTUCKY.

[From the Frankfort (Ky.) Farmer, of Dec. 22.]

In our 14th No. we published the following note, written from Mount Sterling, to which Mr. Hinton has furnished the spirited reply subjoined.

A letter from the editor of this paper, now on a visit with his family to Montgomery county, says:—

"I have seen the big Jack *Mammoth*, lately brought to this (Montgomery) county by Messrs. Everett and Young. He is 16 hands high, and unquestionably the largest ass I have ever seen or heard of. I suppose the Tennessee banters will now be withdrawn. The fact is, it is throwing away money to risk an exhibition against Kentucky, in *any* sort of stock. We have the vantage ground, and we *must* and *will* hold it."

NEAR NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 7, 1838.

Mr. Editor,—Not quite so fast, if you please. I see in the Franklin Farmer of the 24th Nov. last, nine days after the time specified in my banter had expired, that you have all at once, as you consider, found the Jack that will frighten me from a renewal of that banter. Sir, we Tennesseans are not quite so easily alarmed as you might suppose; "we are not of them that draw back;" neither do we like to take things too much on trust, we would rather *see* fine things than *hear* of them. I will now specify a time that will give you an opportunity of ransacking Old Kentuck from the centre to the remotest corner. I will again renew my banter in full with *King Cyrus*. I will show King Cyrus against any Jack in your State, of the same age, at Bowling-green, Ky., on the first Saturday in November next, for a $50 Cup, and the losing party is to pay the expenses of the winning party to and from Bowling-green. The Judges are to judge of size and form. King Cyrus will be five years old the 23d day of June next. I will show him against any Jack in your State that will be five years old any time in the year 1839. Now, sir, come on, and we will see who will draw back.

I remain, Sir, with respect,
JOHN J. HINTON.

The spirit of Mr. Hinton's reply is precisely what we expected from a Tennessee breeder. We are highly pleased with it. We knew too well the character of Mr. Hinton and of the Tennessee breeders generally, to entertain the ridiculous idea that we should frighten him or them from their ground. If he finds any thing in our note apparently contradictory to this, we hope he knows how to pardon our Kentucky spirit. On this point, we need only appeal to his Tennessee pride. The breeders of both States may well indulge an occasional "brag," and if the brags of one seem to point particularly at the other, it is only an acknowledged compliment to the latter. At all events, any other State which should conquer either Tennessee or Kentucky in an exhibition of fine stock, would have a tall "feather in her cap." We know Tennessee has a high reputation as a breeding State; but still we cannot help saying, that if she can beat Kentucky in an exhibition of any kind of animals, our opinion of her will be more highly exalted. In that case we should say for Kentucky:

"Great let me call *her*,
For she conquered *me*."

But in reference to the single banter of Mr. Hinton, we disclaim having any intention to frighten him. Kentucky cannot certainly withdraw from the proposed contest. In our remark about the large imported jack Mammoth, we only meant to intimate that as he was a larger animal at three years old, than any other we had ever heard of, of any age, a contest against him was out of the question. But the Tennessean still dares the whole State to a contest, and we suppose he must be met; but he virtually rules Mammoth off the track, for he is one or two years younger than King Cyrus; and Mr. H.'s proposition is to show against an animal of the *same age*. Will he show against *any Jack in Kentucky not older than King Cyrus?* But we shall not beg the question for Kentucky. We believe we can find Jacks of all ages in Kentucky which we need not fear to show against the world. But in these remarks we are to be understood as offering our individual opinions. We have no authority to offer or receive a proposition, on the part of any Kentucky breeder. They must answer for themselves, and no doubt will. We had a conversation on this subject with one breeder, who intimated that if the Tennessean would show for a Plate of $500 or upwards, he would respond to his proposition immediately; but he would not go that distance for so small an inducement as a $50 Cup. How other Kentucky breeders will treat the banter remains to be seen. What say you, friend Hinton—will you show for a $500 Plate?

DURHAM CATTLE.

Our Agriculturalists seem briskly engaged in discussion as to Blooded Stock. This is well, and will no doubt prove generally beneficial to the country, as well as put money in the purses of the successful. At a recent sale of Durham Cattle, at Powelton, Pa., ten cows were sold for $4768—while a single cow was the other day sold by Henry Clay for $2000. These are facts that speak volumes upon the subject. The intelligent editor of the St. Louis Bulletin has some remarks upon the subject in a late number of his paper which no doubt possesses interest for many of our readers. He says—"After the breed is once possessed, the farmer may, by the increase, derive a far greater interest on his investment than he would by an equal investment in the common stock; the cow may cost ten times as much as a common cow, and the calf in like proportion, returns him ten times as much as the produce of the common cow, independent of the difference in her value for the dairy, and the interest such an appendage would attach to the grazing farm. Our common cattle, it is true, make out to get through the severe winters of this climate, and so do the Durham, but when an extra attention is paid to either, they more than doubly repay that attention, in their yield as dairy cows, in their fitness for the market, and in their appearance, which is a desideratum with all farmers who take any interest in their farms, or any pride in the fine appearance of their stock. The objection on account of the attention required, we would regard as a lame excuse for not possessing this breed; they do require attention, and more than we pay to our common stock it is true, but they do not require more attention thon we *should* pay to our common stock, for we inhumanly neglect them, and the natural consequence is, a degeneration; and the farmer observes his poor, rough, and diminutive stock in his meadows, which stock is unfit for the dairy or the butcher, whilst the beautiful Durham, with an extra attention, would be ready for the market, or the purpose of the dairy. Let us try the example of our sister states,—the best school is the school of experience,—and the experience of the more enlightened farmers of the older States, has induced them to dispense with their common stock, and substitute the Durham; and as an evidence of the profits arising from such substitution, look to the sales above,—ten cows for the sum of $4768, when ten of our common cows would hardly, if at all, yield the amount of $200. Should this be agreed to, who can doubt the great importance of immediately possessing the breed of Durhams. Missouri is the garden of the graziers: here nature has marked her preference, and our land is spotted with beautiful natural meadows. When the value of the Durham cattle becomes generally known, and the broad and beautiful lands of our states are settled, Missouri will rank the agricultural garden of America; she offers every inducement to the emigrant, her lands are high and healthy, her waters are pure and abundant, and her markets are easy accessable, the tide of emigration is immense; our State is filling up with enlightened farmers from Virginia, Kentucky, &c.—St. Louis is the centre of her trade, and there is not a better market for the grazier or the agriculturalist to be found in the west, and the Mississippi 9 months out of 12 is free of all barriers to the transportation of our produce to the Southern markets.

Philadelphia Chronicle.

ANECDOTES OF MILITARY SERVICE.

CURTAILMENT OF LUXURIES.

The mess of the grenadiers just now suffered a serious deprivation by the loss of their standing dish, "hare soup." My beautiful little terrier, Fury, was seized with the blind madness by having eaten part of a human limb. She was chained in the loft of a house, part of which was occupied by myself and the officers of my company, Irwin and Carruthers. We had spread our soldiers' beds one evening, and had just taken possession of them, when, to our astonishment, I may almost say dismay, in rushed the terrier amongst us. She had broken her chain. She sprung first upon my bed, but I jumped up, and held the clothes between us as a defence. She then made a rush, and nearly succeeded in getting beneath the blankets, which Irwin had covered himself with. In the mean time, however, Carruthers had drawn a sabre, and before the poor creature had succeeded upon Irwin's position, she was cut down. All my dogs were bitten and destroyed except one greyhound. It was a day of bitter lamentation for us.

PARTING WITH OLD FRIENDS.

In 1816 a new regulation pack came out for the whole army. The 28th were very sorry to part with their old packs of brown calf-skin. They lasted a long time, and the poor soldier, when lying out, had always a warm pillow to place his head upon. The grenadiers, known for many years as Charlie Cadell's babes, always picked out a soft one for their captain. The attachment of these brave fellows to their officers was quite delightful to experience. When anything was picked up foraging, they had always an ample share, and when the meat was served out, the best was invariably saved for the officers.

I was most gratified to find they still retained their fine old feeling, although on a most unexpected occasion. In 1834 I was living quite retired in the Edgeware Road and, walking leisurely along one day, I met a regiment on the march. It proved to be my old regiment on their route to Chatham. I was soon recognized by some of the old ones, when the regiment at once halted and gave their old captain three cheers.

Bentley's Miscellany for Dec. 1838.

An anecdote of the following purport is going the round of the French papers:—One of the most pleasing cantatrices of the Parisian stage was, a short time since, on a provincial tour with her husband, when she found herself exposed to the disagreeable assiduities of a rich old Thrcaret of one of the principal towns of France. This person could devise no other means of making himself welcome to the lady, than by writing her a very impertinent letter, and enclosing in it a note for 500 francs. Feeling the insult very warmly, the lady put the note into her husband's hands, who, to avenge himself as a man of wit and good sense, wrote exactly a similar note to the wife of the old gentleman, a young woman like his own, enclosed in it the 500 franc note, and sent it to her with all proper mystery and precaution. This lady, not less insulted in her affections than the cantatrice, gave the letter to her husband, who concealed his astonishment, and affected to treat the affair as one that had better be hushed up than be made a noise about. His wife, however, who was not aware of the real circumstances of the case, was by no means disposed to take it so easily, and accordingly, went off to the cantatrice to tell her of her husband's supposed infidelity. An explanation ensued, and the result has been a legal demand of separation, *corpe eu biens*, made by the lady against the old gentleman.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE,

BY CATTON, out of Emma by Whisker. Catton has always been considered one of the best, if not the best four mile horse, ever bred in England. In speaking of him he is called "the celebrated Catton." Trustee was likewise a first rate horse, and was sold when a 3 yr. old for 2,000 guineas.

Trustee will stand at my stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, the ensuing season, at the low price of $30 cash, and $1 to the groom. This rule will be strictly adhered to, and no mare need be sent to him without the money, it being better both for the breeder and owner of the horse. All accidents and escapes at the risk of the owner. Season to commence 1st Feb., and close 1st July.

Union Hotel, near the Race Course, Dec. 21, 1838.—[d22] JOHN R. SNEDEKER.

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the Eagle Course on the ensuing Spring meeting, which will commence on the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden Races.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 25th March.

W. B. Stockton names imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.
Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close as above.

W. B. Stockton names imp. b. c. *Atlantic*, by Actæon, out of Miss Craven.
Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.
Also, " imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.

Second day—Sweepstakes for all ages that never won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

PURSES.

Second day a purse of $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $300, two mile heats.

Third day a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $500, three mile heats.

Same day a purse of $100, mile heats.

Fourth day a purse of $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winer to receive $1000, four mile heats. Same day a purse of $100, mile heats.

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when those rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best.

As the New York and Philadelphia Rail Road, which will pass by the Eagle Course, will be completed before the ensuing Spring, the course will hereafter be opened in a manner far superior to what it has formerly been. The time of the meeting will not again be altered under any consideration.

O. BAILEY, *Sec'y.*

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 9, 1838.—[n10]

TROTTING, KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND

THE following purses will be given for the improvement of Trotting Horses, to be run in the order in which they are set down.

On the day previous to the regular Spring races, a purse of $100, free only for horses belonging to Maryland, which never won a purse, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; the entrance money to go to the 2d in the last heat.

Same day—Purse $200, free only for horses belonging to Maryland that never won a purse over $100, entrance money to go to the 2d horse in the last heat; Mile heats in Harness.

On the day following the Races a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the horse that is 2 in the last heat, Three mile heats under the Saddle, free for all.

Same day—Purse $300, $100 of which goes to the 2d in the last heat, free only for horses that never won a purse over $100. Two mile heats under the Saddle.

The above Trotting to be governed by the Rules of the Hunting Park Trotting Course. Entries for the first two purses will close on the Saturday previous to the races, at 5 o'clock P.M. Entries for the last two purses will close on the last day of the Races, at 12 o'clock M. Entrance 5 per cent. Stables, litter, and straw, gratis.

J. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor.*

Baltimore, Nov. 30, 1838.—[d29]

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Second Meeting of the New Club, Spring 1839, will take place over the Norfolk Course on the 1st day of April next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Second day—Ladies' Purse $500, with an inside stake of $300 each, $100 ft., for 4 year olds, Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $.00, ent. $15, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

EDWARD J. WILSON, *Proprietor.*

N. B. There is a Produce Stake now open for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, to be run over the Norfolk Course in the Spring of 1842, sub. $500, $200 ft.; to name and close 1st Feb. 1839. Now 3 subs. [d22-tla]

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB.

THE SPRING RACES of 1839, over the *Washington Course*, will commence the First Tuesday, 7th May, and continue four days.

First day—Will be run a splendid Produce Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, sub. $1000 each, $200 ft. Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm H. Tayloe names produce of Miss Chance and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
2. Wm. L White names produce of Sir Philip's dam and Goliah.
3. E. J. Hamilton names produce of Nenon and Imp. Tranby.
4. O. H Oliver names produce of Young Flirtilla and Eclipse.
5. Thos. D. Watson names produce of Tuberose and Mons. Tonson.
6. Wm. D. Boone names produce of Agility and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
7. Wm. H. Minge names produce of Eliza Riley and ———.
8. Also, " " " Mazeppa's dam and ———.
9. Gilmore & Tyson name produce of Sally Walker and Imp. Tranby.
10. J. M. Botts names produce of Mischief and Tobacconist.
11. O. P. Hare names produce of Miss Waxy (by Sir Archie) and Mons. Tonson.
12. Wm. Wynn names produce of Flirtilla and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
13. Also, " " " Martha Ann and Imp. Tranby.
14. Chas. McClannahan names produce of Donna Maria's dam and Mons. Tonson.
15. John Heth names produce of Screamer and Imp Tranby.
16. Also, " " " Nancy Dawson and Hotspur.
17. John C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
18. Robt. B. Corbin names produce of Betsey Haxall and Eclipse.
19. W. J. Stratton names produce of Madame Lavalette and Eclipse, for J. W. D.
20. Philip Wallace names produce of Lubly Rose and Imp. Tranby.

Second day—Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30. Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Ladies Purse $200, ent. $15. Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, —— heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st April.

[d22-t4my] EDWARD J. WILSON, *Proprietor.*

SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB.

THE ANNUAL RACES over the Washington Course, near Charleston, S. C., will commence on Monday, 18th Feb. next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Two mile heats. Closed with the following subscribers:

Col. W. Hampton names imp. b. f. *Ella*, by Emilius, out of Ada, sister to Augusta.
Col. Fitzsimons names imp. ch. f. *The Queen*, by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker.
Col. J. S. Preston names imp. ch c. by Defence, out of Tears by Woeful.
Col. Singleton names b. c. by Godolphin, out of Young Lottery by Sir Archy.
Also, " br. f. by Sultan, out of Rachel
Powell McRa Jr. names br. f. by Bertrand Jr., out of the dam of Grizzle.
Col. James H. Adams names imp. ch. f. by The Colonel, out of Peri.
Mr. Pierce names ch. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of the dam of Betsey Hare.

Second day, Wednesday—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats. [No horse allowed to start this day that is not under 5 yrs.]

Fifth day—Handicap Race, Three mile heats. Amount of Purse regulated by receipts at the gates.

A purse, as usual, will be given by the Citizens. The day on which it will be contended for, will be announced as soon as determined by the Stewards.

On each day the Club will also give a purse for a second race.

By-Rule 1. The first Annual Meeting of the Club will be held on Saturday evening, Feb 16th, at Stewart's Carolina Hotel, Broad-st, at 7 o'clock. Members and other persons desirous of obtaining information upon any particular subject connected with the Rules of the Club, the entrance of the horses, &c., are requested to take notice and attend.

☞ The Editor of the Turf Register, at Baltimore, is requested to publish the above in the Jan. and Feb. Nos. [d15-6t]

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J3)-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor*

Sweepstakes, Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft $200. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.

Wm. H Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500, h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1839, over the *Bascombe Course*, will commence on the second Tuesday, 12th March, and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $500, ft $300, Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 20th Feb. next. Now 3 subs.

Same day—A *Champagne Stake* for 3 year olds, sub. $150, ft. $50, Mile heats; the Club to use the Champagne. Now 5 subs.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Entrance 5 per cent on each purse, free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

Entries to the Sweepstakes may be enclosed to either of the Secretaries, or to the Proprietor at Mobile, *post paid.*

Good stables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor.

F. K. WEST, *Secretary.*
J. A. STEWART, *Corresponding Sec'y.*
[d15-t20f.] D. STEPHENSON *Proprietor.*

MONTGOMERY (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Annual Races over the Bertrand Course, will commence on the 22d January, 1839, when the following purses will be run for:—

First day—Mile heats, Purse	$300	Free for all.
Second day—Two mile heats	500	
Third day—Three mile heats	700	
Fourth day—Four mile heats	1000	
Fifth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5	300	

The Purses will be hung up at the Stand on each day.

[n24-9t] TAYLOR & BROWN, *Proprietors.*

BOSTON FOR SALE.

BOSTON, by Timoleon, out of the full sister to Tuckahoe (Robin Brown's dam), 5 years old last Spring, is for sale. In his first race, a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Mile heats, run at Broad Rock, Va., he bolted when two distances ahead, and was declared distanced. He has since won (without losing a race) one race of Two mile heats, six of Three mile heats, eight of Four mile heats, and in one received $500 out of a purse of $700, and in another, $700 out of a purse of $1000—making in all, in point of fact, seventeen consecutive races,—probably more than ever was won in succession by any other horse in the United States. As a Racer he stands at the head of the Turf, and is believed to be as able to run next Spring as he ever was.

ALSO eight or ten other thorough-breds, which will be sold at a bargain. Address

Richmond, Dec. 18, 1838.—[d29-4t] N. RIVES Richmond, Va.

STOCKHOLDER.

MR. EDITOR—This will inform you that I have purchased the celebrated Race Horse and Race-horse Getter, old STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen.

He will make his next season at my residence, in Wilson County, 8 miles from Lebanon, on Cumberland River, 15 miles from Gallatin, and 35 miles above Nashville, at $75 the season, $125 to insure, and $1 to the groom. Mares will be pastured and grain fed at $1 per week, which must be paid when the mares are taken away. The season money will be due the 1st Jan. 1840. All mares sent to my care will be well treated, and every precaution used to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either. The season will commence on the 15th Feb. next, and end the last day of June.

His character as a Racer and a Stallion is too well known to require puffing.

The performances of his colts at all distances, from One to Four mile heats, are equally well known, and the cross between Imp. Leviathan and Stockholder is considered equal, if not superior, to any other in America.

The pedigree of Stockhholder, for the satisfaction and interest of all concerned, has been made a matter of record, and is registered in the Registrar's Office of Wilson County, Tenn.

From the untarnished character of old Stockholder, and the great pains I am taking to give general satisfaction, I shall expect a liberal share of public patronage.

His stable is well worth the attention of all horsemen. A. B. NEWSAM.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., Dec. 9, 1838.—[d29-tf.]

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

HORSE AND CARRIAGE EMPORIUM.—The Subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened an extensive Emporium for the Sale of Horses, &c. at 72 Prince street, opposite Niblo's Garden, every Friday, at 11 o'clock, and they hope to merit the confidence of the public, as nothing shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction. All orders for any of the country markets in either Road or Blood Stock, promptly attended to with the utmost precision. Mr. Cox has been favorably known for many years as one of the most extensive dealers in New York. Horses taken at Livery and to Hire at all times to their friends.

D. T. COX
[n24-3m] J. P. BUTLER

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE.

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 408 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take place every Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c, must be entered by six o'clock the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage.

jd1-tf.] ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

SHARK.

THIS beautiful thorough-bred Race-Horse will stand the present season of 1839, at the stable of John Drew, near the Union Race Course, upon Long Island, New York, at $60 the season, $100 to insure a mare with foal, and $1 to the groom.

Shark is a beautiful black, about 15½ hands high, of good bone and substance, in high racing form, and nine years old this grass.

PEDIGREE.

Shark was bred by Charles Henry Hall, Esq. at Harlaem, New York, and foaled in April 1830. He was got by the celebrated American Eclipse. His dam the noted running mare known at first as Col. Tayloe's Maria, and afterwards named Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy; grandam, Black Maria by Imp Shark; g g. dam by Imp. Clockfast, (she was the dam of the celebrated horse Vingtun, by Imp. Diomed); g. g. g. dam Fitzhugh's famous running mare Maria, by Regulus, &c. &c.

His sire, American Eclipse, was got by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger; her dam the imported mare by Pot-oooooooo's, &c.

PERFORMANCES.

Shark was sold early to Charles Green, Esq., of New York, who first brought him on the turf, named in a sweepstakes for 3 year olds.

1833—*Union Course L. I.*—Sweepstakes of $300 each, h. ft., for 3 yr. olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Mile heats. Six subs.

Charles Green's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy	1	2	1
James Bathgate's ch. c Midas, by Eclipse out of Young Maid of the Oaks by Imp Expedition	2	1	2
R. L. Stevens' ch. f. by Henry, out of Cinderella by Duroc	6	3	dist.
Maj. Wm. Jones' ch. c Alpha, by De Witt Clinton—Eleanor by Imp. Expedition.	5	4	dist.
John R. Snediker's gr. f. Damsel, by Eclipse, out of Garland by Duroc	3	dist.	
Wm. Gibbons' bl. f Alert, by Eclipse Lightfoot Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt.	4	dist.	

Time, 1:53—1:49—1:50. An excellent race between Shark and Midas.

After this race he was sold to Capt. R. F. Stockton for something exceeding $8000.

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., Sept 26—Purse $150, for 3 yr. olds, 90lbs.—4, 101—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

Wm. B. Stockton's bl. c *Shark*, by Eclipse, 3 yrs	1	1
Gen. C. Irvine's h. John Stevens, by Henry, 5 yrs	3	2
L. Murat's h. Jesse Fowler, by Childers, 5 yrs	2	3
J. H. Van Mater's gr. h. Shamrock, by Tormentor, 5 yrs	4	4
J. C. Craig's gr. f. Blue Bird, by Medley, 4 yrs	bolt.	
W. Hague's c. Orphan Boy, by Mark Anthony, 4 yrs	dist.	
S Lenox's m. Black-eyed-Susan, by American Boy, 5 yrs	dist.	

Time, 1:51½—1:51.

Union Course, L. I., Oct 1—Sweepstakes of $500 each, h. ft., for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Two mile heats.

Capt R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse	1	1
C. Green's (Maj Jones') b. c. Sidi Hamet, by Eclipse, out of Princess	3	2
J. C. Craig's gr. c. Jessup, by Medley, out of Betsey Robinson	2	3

Time, 3:49—3:56. Won very easily.

1834—*Union Course*, First Spring Meeting, May 9—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for 3 yr. olds 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Four mile heats.

Capt R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	6	1	1
J. C. Stevens' bl. m Black Maria, (own sister to Shark), aged	3	2	2
Walter Livingston's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry—Sportsmistress by Hickory, 5 y	2	3	3
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs	1	4	4
S. Laird's b. h. Henry Archie, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 6 yrs	4	5	5
J. M. Botts' b. h. Rolla, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs	5	dr	

Time, 7:55—7:57—8:03.

Union Course, Second Spring Meeting, June 6—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for all ages, wts. as before given. Four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero, 6 yrs	1	1
W. Livingston's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry, 5 yrs	3	2
Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	2	3

Time, 7:57—8:07.

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., Sept. 27—Purse $400, for all ages, weights the same as before noted upon this course. Three mile heats.

J. H. Van Mater's (Capt. Stockton's) bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	1	1
J. K. Van Mater's b. c. Daniel O'Connell, by John Richards, 4 yrs	3	2
S. Laird's b. h. Henry Archie, by Henry, 6 yrs	4	3
T. H. Rowlet's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards, 6 yrs	2	dr

Time, 6.01—5:51.

Central Course, Md, Oct 23—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for 3 yr. olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, 6 yrs	1	1
Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	3	2
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble, by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	2	3
Col John Crowell's ch. h. Robin Hood, by Henry, 5 yrs	4	4
Wm. H. Minge's gr. c. Blue Streak, by Medley, 4 yrs	5	dist.

Time, 7:58—7:49.

After this race, Shark was sold to John C. Craig, Esq, for $15,000, and was trained the next season by W. R. Johnson, Esq.

1835—*Central Course, Md*, Oct 19—Sweepstakes of $1000 each, h ft, for all ages, weights the same as before noted on this Course. Three mile heats. Three subs.

John E. Dorsey's b. c. Mazeppa, by Hotspur, dam by Francisco, 4 yrs	1	1
Wm R. Johnson's bl. h *Shark*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs	2	2
John C. Stevens' b. f. Clara Howard, by Imp. Barefoot, 4 yrs	pd.ft.	

Time, 5:56—6:03.

Union Course, L. I., Second Fall Meeting, Nov. 7—Purse $500, for all ages, weights the same as before noted on this Course. Three mile heats.

Alex L. Botts' ch. c. Veto, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 3 yrs	1	1
Wm. L. Stotts' b. h. Sidney, by Sir Charles, aged	4	2
Robt. L. Stevens' ch. c Mark Moore, by Eclipse, 3 yrs	3	3
Wm. R Johnson's bl h *Shark*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs	2	4
Wm. Gibbons' ch. f. Merrygoold, by Imp Barefoot, 4 yrs	dist.	

Time, 6:06—6:15. Raining and the track very deep and heavy.

After this last race Shark was withdrawn from the Course, and let to mares the ensuing season of 1836. His get are very promising, valued highly, and those 3 yrs. old in 1839 will probably make their appearance on the Course.

He is own brother to Eclipse Lightfoot, to Black Maria, who won the 20 mile race (that is, 5 heats, including a dead heat,) over the Union Course, beating Trifle and three others—also to Terror, and to Bay Maria, who has won all her races in South Carolina and Georgia, four mile heats. His dam, Lady Lightfoot, trained and ran until eleven years old, and was pronounced by the late Gen. Wm. Wynn, of Virginia, the best race mare, and the safest to bet upon, that he ever knew—her performances are unrivalled. His whole *family*, paternal and maternal, have not even a remote cross of inferior blood; they have throughout been renowned for game and stoutness, their best play being the course of four miles. Those who retain a partiality to the blood of Eclipse have now an opportunity of acquiring the same by breeding from Shark, who, if not the most renowned of his get, by exploits on the turf, in point of pure and high blood stands first.

January, 1839.—[J5-tf.] JOSEPH C. HELLINGS.

PENNOYER.

THIS Thorough-bred Horse will stand at the subscriber's stable, at Augusta, Ga, and will be let to mares at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season will commence the 1st of March and end the 15th June. Mares fed at 50 cents per day. Good and extensive and well enclosed pasturage has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for escapes or accidents, if any should happen. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

PEDIGREE.

Pennoyer was sired by Henry (the competitor of Eclipse), out of Ariel by Eclipse. For purity of blood, and as a distinguished runner, Ariel has never been surpassed, having started 57 times, and was winner 42 times, (17 of which were four mile heats) His grandam was by Financier, out of Empress, who has also been regarded as one of the most renowned race nags and brood mares of the North Empress was got by Imp. Baronet, her dam by Old Messenger, grandam by Strap, out of Jenny Dator by True Briton. Jenny Dator was out of Quaker Lass, got by Juniper, out of Molly Pacolet by Pacolet—her g g. dam was got by Old Spark, g. g g. dam Queen Mab, g. g g. g. dam Miss Caldwell. For further particulars see Am. Turf Register, vol 6.

Henry was sired by Sir Archy (son of Imp. chesnut Diomed), his dam by Diomed, grandam by Bell-air, g g. dam by Pilgrim, g. g g. dam by Valiant, g. g g. g dam by Janus, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger. The four last named are imported horses.

DESCRIPTION.

Pennoyer was foaled in the Spring of 1834, is a beautiful brown bay, stands full 15½ hands high, and in point of blood, high racing form, style and action, is excelled by none. While training at 2 yrs old, his owners were flattered with the highest expectations of him, as a first-rate race horse (having tried him sufficiently to test his superior speed), and had he not received an injury on one of his fore legs, just above the knee, while in training, which prevented his appearance on the turf, there can be no doubt, from his trials, that he would now have been one of the most distinguished racers of the day.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 1, 1839.—[J5-tf.] HENRY DALBY.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS renowned and ever memorable horse will occupy his old stand at the Hampton Course, in the vicinity of Augusta, under my direction. Col. Crowell, his owner, after returning from his tour through the North-East and West, has come to the conclusion to allow him to remain with me another season. Applications were made in various sections of our country, unlimited business was guarantied; large sums offered by various gentlemen for the service of the horse; but Col. Crowell threw a-side all minor considerations, all pecuniary motives, when on his return he found so many solicitations, from various quarters of the South, to allow the horse to remain with me, that he at length yielded and gratified their wishes. In fact Bascombe has so many warm admirers, that they nearly view him as their common property Bascombe has attained his end in one point, he has put to rest all those little, petty slanders, relative to *impotency*, as he has proved himself as sure a foal-getter as any horse that stands on four feet. His first get was dropped this season; each and every person's colt, in different parts of the South, is the crack and brag colt; in fact, for game-like appearance, quickness of action, sprightliness and playfulness, *unsurpassed.*

He will commence his season on the 15th Feb next, to terminate on the 15th July.

Terms: $100 the season and $1 to the groom Good lots, fine stables, pastures, and provender, will be provided for the mares; no liability for escapes or accidents. Persons sending mares are particularly requested to send their pedigree; also notes made payable to John Crowell or bearer. The expenses of the mares to be paid before taking them away Mares remaining with the horse will be well taken care of at 50 cents per day, servants with them fed gratis.

It is useless to mention pedigree and performances; Bascombe's speak for themselves; the world know them; his name will be handed down from Turfite to Turfite; and when no more the bosoms of future sportsmen will swell with emotion and delight, when they hear mentioned the name of *Bascombe.* [n10] F. W LACY.

BERNERS' COMUS AND CONSOL.

THE *Imported Stallions*, BERNERS' COMUS and CONSOL, will stand in 1839, at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., the former at $80, the latter at $70; insurance by either, $100; $10 discount for prompt pay.

The plantation at the Mills is arranged for the express accommodation of blood stock, being divided into a great number of lots and paddocks, with convenient shelters and stables; and abounds with pasturage shade, and water Every care which the personal attention of the owner, aided by faithful grooms, can bestow, will be given to mares and their foals at a reasonable price

Berners' Comus is a brown, 16 hands, of unexceptionable form, and entirely sound. His trainer, who had the management of Lord Berners' stock for 18 years, says, "Lord B. never had a better horse, or one that could run a long distance better than him. There was one or two of his year could beat him for *speed*, but he could beat nearly all the rest." It appears from the Racing Calendar that he was a winner at all distances, from 1200 yards to four mile heats.

Consol is a dark bay or brown, 16 hands, of high form, great substance, and all sound; he was both a speedy and lasting racer, having continued in work until 7 yrs. old without a blemish Out of 21 engagements, he won and rec'd ft 11 times, ran 2d 4 times, and 3d 4 times. The last year he was on the turf, then 7 years old, he was the trial horse of the largest and most successful stable in England (Scott's), which that year won the Derby with Mundig

His colts, the oldest of which were foaled in 1837, are uncommonly promising in appearance, of good bone and high finish. One of them was sold at auction when a yearling, for $1500, and many others would bring still higher prices—higher, it is believed, than those of any other *untried* horse in the country.

Huntsville, Ala., Dec. 8, 1838.—[d29-tf.] E. H. BOARDMAN.

MARIANNA (Flo.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FIRST MEETING of this Club under its new organization, will take place on the 1st Wednesday, 6th Feb., 1839, and continue four days.

First day—Two mile heats, Citizens' Purse	$300
Second day—Two mile heats, Jockey Club Purse	250
Third day—Three mile heats, " " "	600
Fourth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5 " "	250

The entrance money of each day will be 10 per cent on the amount of the purse to be run for.

☞ Newmarket Rules to govern.

Marianna, Nov. 26, 1838.—[d15] A. H. BUSH, *Secretary.*

SWEEPSTAKES—HAMPTON COURSE.

AS it is, and has been usual of late years, with the proprietors of the different race tracks of our country, to advertise their stakes and in my opinion to close at too early a period to give the owners of colts a fair opportunity of testing their racing qualities, I therefore communicate to the sporting world my present plan, rules, and terms.

There will be kept open Stakes for 2 and 3 year olds, to be run for every successive year, and not to be closed until one month previous to the race; declaration, 15 days before the coming off of the race.

Stakes of $1000 each subscription, ft. $500, dec. $100, will be Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Stakes of $500 each subscription, h. ft., dec. $75, will be Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Dashes of Two or One mile, to suit the convenience of parties; that is, the amount to be run for.

Persons wishing to make their entries, will please direct their letters to the subscriber, acting proprietor of the Hampton Course, or to Capt. Wm. G. Nimmo, Secretary of the Hampton Jockey Club, Augusta, Ga. [n10] F. W. LACY.

BROOD MARES.

FOR SALE, several thorough-bred mares, of approved blood, that have passed the last season with *Mingo.* These mares were bred by the subscriber, are healthy, of good size and form, and have proved themselves to be good breeders. Letters of application for additional information, post paid, will receive early attention from the Editor of this paper, and from C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1838.

☞ The mares are in Chester County, not far distant from Philadelphia, and will be shown to persons desirous of examining them. Some of them have foals at their heels.

[o6-tf.] C. I.

STALLION FOR SALE OR TO LET.

MASTER HENRY, by Henry, out of Balie Peyton's dam by Eclipse, 6 years old next Spring, 15½ hands, very stout and strong, and of immense power, is for sale at a bargain, or will be farmed out to some good and responsible person. Address

[d29] JAMES B. KENDALL, Baltimore, Md.

WASHINGTON HOTEL—BROADWAY.

THE Subscriber, late of the National Hotel, having taken the above well-known establishment, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his capacious and airy mansion has been completely renovated and painted throughout, and is now in complete order to accommodate the public. Strangers will find the Washington a central and desirable situation. The private parlors communicate with the dormitories, forming suites of rooms, where families can be delightfully situated and retired. The bill of fare daily will be found satisfactory to the most fastidious epicure, embracing every delicacy of the season. Gentlemen will find an ordinary served regularly at half-past three o'clock, with the best of attendance, for the Proprietor, having under his direction first rate French Cooks, and a cellar stored with the choicest Wines, pledges himself to promote to the best of his abilities, the comforts of all who honor his Hotel. [d15-3m] HORATIO N. CARR.

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following full blooded, improved Short-horned [Durham] Cattle:

Superior, red cow, calved Aug. 8, 1832, by Gambier [2046], out of Splendour by Anson [1639], grandam Sophia by Cupid [938], &c For more extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, pp. 634 and 646. Bred by Whitaker, and imported by the subscriber.

Nevis, red bull calf, calved 28th Aug., 1838, out of Superior by Boaz—see B.'s pedigree below.

Fanny, roan heifer, calved 31st May, 1835 [now in calf by Boaz], by Ambo [1636], out of Daisy by Fairfax [1023], grandam Lucy by Warlaby [672]. For extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, p. 339. Imported by the subscriber.

Boaz, roan bull, calved 15th April, 1835, by Magnet, out of Young Princess by Albion, grandam Old Princess. Bred by Chas. H. Hall. For extended pedigree see certificates of Robert Stalen, Steward to the Earl of Derby, and the Breeder.

All these cattle are large and of the most approved form

[O13 tf.] JAMES A. HAMILTON, Nevis, Dobbs Ferry P. O., New York.

NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY PICAYUNE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this highly popular Southern journal received at this office. Devoted to every thing in general and full accounts of theatricals, racing, and all the sports going on in the Emporium of the South, in particular. The proprietors feel a confidence in recommending the Picayune to their Northern friends.

Terms—Five Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. For further particulars enquire at the office of the Spirit of the Times. [o2]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.

No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactory of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable *in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.*

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N.B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co: Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,

[s8-tf] C. B. ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l.*, 10*l.*, 15*l.*, 26*l.*, to 1000*l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

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New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses: for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine, which is highly approved of. One man and a boy can tend it. Price, one horse power $20, and two horse power $25—bands found for $250—levers for one horse power, $2 50. Orders from any part of the United States or Canada and Texas, post paid, will be promptly attended to, by

[S15] E. WARREN, 126 Nassau st. New York.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr. W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Gravieur and Camp streets, New Orleans. [o13]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

CHARLESTON, S. C. -	Washington Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, Monday, 18th Feb.
GREENSBORO', Ala. - -	Henry Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - -	Oakland Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th June.
MARIANNA, Fla. - - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 6th Feb.
MONTGOMERY, Ala. - -	Bertrand Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Jan.
MAYSVILLE, Ky. - - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - -	Bascombe Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 12th March.
" "	Match, $10,000 aside, 4 m. heats, *Melzare* vs. *The Poney*, Thursday, 7th March.
NORFOLK, Va., - - - -	and Portsmouth J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Monday, 1st April.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - -	Pharsalia Course, J. C. Spring meeting, last Tuesday, 26th Feb.
PINEVILLE, S. C. - - -	St. Stephen's Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Jan.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday in March.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - -	Eagle Course, Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday following Cam. & Phil.
VICKSBURG, Miss. - - -	Forest Course, Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th Jan.
WASHINGTON CITY. -	National Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Jan. 19—Laat night but four of the engagements of Mrs. BAILEY and Mr. BROUGH.

MONDAY, Jan. 21—Last night but three of the engagements of Mrs. Bailey and Mr. Brough. LA GAZZA LADRA—and the new Farce of SONS AND SYSTEMS.

WEDNESDAY, Jan 22—Mr. HUGHES' BENEFIT, and last night but two of Mrs. Bailey and Mr. Brough's engagements. A favorite Opera, and SONS AND SYSTEMS.

THURSDAY, Jan 23—Last night but one of the engagement of Mrs. Bailey and Mr. Brough. A favorite Opera and a favorite Farce.

FRIDAY, Jan. 25—Mr. BROUGH'S BENEFIT.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Jan. 19—Last night of the engagement of Mdlle. CELESTE. The Grand Spectacle called THE SPIRIT OF AIR: Aglac, the Spirit of Air, Celeste—to conclude with the Drama of THE WIZARD SKIFF: Alexa, Alexis, and Agala, Madame Celeste.

MONDAY, Jan. 21.—CELESTE'S BENEFIT, and the last night of her appearance, when will be acted the Drama of THE WEPT OF WISH-TON-WISH: Naramattah, Celeste—to conclude with THE SPIRIT OF AIR: Aglac, the Spirit of Air, Celeste.

TUESDAY, Jan. 22—The Grand Drama of the LAST DAYS OF POMPEII: Arbaces, the Egyptian, Mr. HAMBLIN—To conclude with a new Farce callen THE PRINTERS' DEVIL.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 23—A Grand Drama, in which Mr. Hamblin will appear, and other entertainments.

THURSDAY, Jan, 24—The celebrated Drama called NORMAN LESLIE: Norman Leslie, Mr. Hamblin.

☞ Mr. HAMBLIN will appear on Friday and Saturday.

A CARD.

NATIONAL THEATRE—CELESTE'S BENEFIT, and last appearance this season, in consequence of her engagements in New Orleans, Mobile, Natchez, &c.—*The Box Book is now open.*—CELESTE respectfully informs her friends and the public, that her Benefit and *last appearance this season*, is MONDAY next, *January 21st*, 1839, when will be presented, by desire, 1st time time these two years, the celebrated American traditionary drama, entitled the WEPT OF WISH-TON WISH—by the author of St. Mary's Eve, Lucille, Nervous Man, &c—Hope Gough, the Puritan's daughter, and Naramattah, the Wept of Wish-Ton-Wish, by Mad'lle. CELESTE; originally performed by her at the Adelphi, London, one hundred nights in succession, and afterwards in all the principal cities in England, Ireland, Scotland and America, with unexampled success. For particulars see small bills. In the course of the evening *three Grand Dances*, by Mdlle. Celeste. The whole to conclude with, last time, (by general request), the new Grand Fairy Spectacle entitled THE SPIRIT OF AIR, with all its magnificent scenery, decoration, dances, marches, effects, &c.—Aglac, the Spirit of Air, Mdlle. Celeste—written expressly for her by the author of Walsha, All for Love, &c.

BOWERY AMPHITHEATRE,

Late Zoological Institute, No. 37 Bowery.

THIS EVENING, and during the following week, will be presented a Grand Historical Pageant, in which the OLYMPIC GAMES will be introduced, in imitation of those practised by the ancient Grecians and Romans, in their spacious Amphitheatre, in which Spectacle will be displayed the *Gymnastic Exercise of Wrestling, Throwing the Discus, Combats with the Cestus*, and an Exhibition of *The Fighting Gladiators*, taken from the best authorities, and arranged especially for this Establishment, with the New Dresses, Music, Banners, Properties, &c. The Dresses by Mr. Hood and Assistants The Properties, by Mr. H. Needham, from Astley's Royal Amphiatre, London, in which Spectacle he will have the honor of making his first appearance. The music arranged and selected by Mr. Ferrier, Leader of the Orchestra. The Banners designed and executed by Mr. George Heigle, an American Artist. The Combats, Processions, &c., got up and arranged under the immediate direction of Mr. J. Jones. The Pageant to commence with a *Triumphant Procession to the Theatre of Action*, consisting of a *Splendid Royal Chariot, Soldiers, Senators, Matrons, War Chariot, Lictors*, &c.

First Music will commence at 7 o'clock.

The Evenings Performance will commence precisely at half-past 7 o'clock, with a Grand WALTZ AND GALLOPADE, by Eight Horses, for which they have been tutored to glide through the mazy Figures and Waltzing of this highly popular Dance—illustrating by a series of scientific movements the management of the Horse, and the now advancing now receding Evolutions of a Troop of Cavalry.

Antipodean Feats, by the whole Company.

Horsemanship by Master Kelly.

Comic Song, by Mr. Nathans.

Running Vaulting, by the Numerous Artists.

Mr. T. V. Turner will appear in the Nautical Pantomimic Scene, on Horseback, entitled the Life of a Sailor.

Still Vaulting, by the whole Company, viz.: Messrs. T. V. Turner, N. B. Turner, Shindle, Gardner, Downie, Asten, Garvey Miller, Franklin, Mestayer, Reynolds, Aymar, Rockwell, Johnson, Masters Hiram, Burnell, Henry, and James, and the Clown, Mr. J. Gossin.

Equestrian Manager, Mr. Rockwell; Riding Master, Mr. H. Needham; Clown, Mr. J. Gossin.

At this period of the Evening the First Part of the Performance concludes, and in order to render it convenient to those Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to take Refreshments, or enjoy the Conversation of their Parties, Fifteen Minutes will elapse previous to the Re-Action of the Performance.

Chinese Dance, to be performed by Sixteen Horses.

Pyramical Devices, or Animated Architecture, by the Whole Company.

Comic Song, by Mr. Nathans.

Horseman on Two Horses, by N. B. Turner.

Mr Miller will go through the whole of his Performance in imitation of the Eastern Jugglers.

Horsemanship, by T. V. Turner, without Saddle or Bridle.

Slack Rope, by Mr. Garvey.

The Evening's Entertainment will conclude with the Grand Historical Pageant.

Boxes 50 Cents,—Pit 25 Cents.

A WATER DOG WANTED.

A FIRST RATE Water-Dog is wanted immediately, for which a liberal price will be paid. A handsome Setter Spaniel would be preferred. Apply at This Office, corner of Broadway and Barclay-street, Basement. [J19]

GREENSBOROUGH (Ala.) JOCKEY CLUB SPRING RACES.

OVER the Henry Course, will commence on the 1st Tuesday, 7th May next, for the following purses:—

First day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.

TAYLOE, BRANCH, & BEVERLEY, Proprietor.

Greensborough, Dec. 26, 1838.—[J19]

TRAINING ESTABLISHMENT AND FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM on Jamaica Bay, Long Island, 2½ miles south of the town of Jamaica, and 10½ miles distant from the City of New York, containing 170 acres, of which 100 acres are in the very highest state of cultivation, 50 or 60 acres of fresh and salt meadow, and 20 acres of wood, principally hickory.

There are on the premises a Mansion House, with a Green-house and two Kitchens attached; together with hovels, hay house, barn, and cattle sheds; wood house, ice house, and root house; a corn crib, set on pillars, with extensive granaries; a large stone milk cellar, pig styes, iron and copper boilers, &c. &c. &c. There is 220 feet of stabling, containing 20 loose boxes for race horses, with extensive mows for hay and straw. There is a smith's shop, and a house adjoining the stables for the boys, a saddle room, and a feed room fitted with binns capable of containing 300 bushels; 12 of the boxes (15 feet by 10) are paved, with a portico in front, to protect the horses while washing legs, &c., with wire doors for the summer. The racks are of iron, and the feed boxes and sides of stalls, within reach of the horses, lined with tin.

The Training Track is in the immediate vicinity of the stables, a mile, or very nearly so, in circumference, completely fenced, and so protected as not to interfere, or be interfered with, by the farmer.

There are paddocks for horses out of training, four of which are enclosed with close board fences, with circular ends and a stable in each; making in all 28 separate boxes and stables, for racing stock

There is a house for the trainer and another for the overseer; a four horse power, with threshing and grinding mills, cutting box, &c. &c. &c.

In short, there is nothing wanting, that I am aware of, to render it complete, for either a farming, training, or breeding establishment.

The Farm is so situated that it may be advantageously divided, and sold in two or three parcels: 30 or 40 acres with the trainer's house, 25 or 30 with the mansion house and stables, with the privilege of using the training track, and 60 or 80 acres with the farm and farm house.

The horses remaining on the farm, consisting of *Fordham* and three or four young things, are also for sale. Fordham is 4 yrs. old, and is engaged in a sweepstakes of four subs. at $2000 each, P.P, Four mile heats, to come off the second Spring meeting of 1839. He will be sold with or without his engagement.

Janette, Fanti, Dosoris, Zela, Terrific, and *Equinox*, are on their way to New Orleans to be sold, or trained for the large purses offered in the South and West. The following are their pedigrees:—

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.

Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam); stinted to Imp. Trustee.

This lot will be accompanied by a draft from the stud of MR. ROBT. L. STEVENS, consisting of the following:—

Tom Moore, ch. h., 7 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar.
Henry Moore, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Tom Moore's dam.
Chesnut colt, 4 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Chesnut colt, 2 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Antoinette, b. f., 3 yrs., by Nullifier, out of Polly Hopkins by Virginian.
Seminole, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Celeste by Henry.

They will leave this city on Monday next, under the charge of MR. ISAAC VAN LEER, who is authorised to train and run, or to dispose of them. In their route to New Orleans they will pass through Baltimore, Norfolk, Va., Tarboro', and Fayetteville, N. C., Camden and Columbia, S. C., Augusta, Macon, Milledgeville, and Columbus, Ga., Montgomery and Mobile, Ala.

New York, Jan. 12, 1839.—[J12-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

PUBLIC TRAINING STABLE.

THE Subscriber begs to acquaint his friends and the public that he has rented the old Canton Course, (near the Kendall Course, Baltimore, Md.,) with the view of opening a *Training Stable.* The ground selected is well adapted to training. My terms will be those customary in the country generally. The subscriber is allowed to refer to the following gentlemen, who have employed him as trainer:—Gen. Thos. Emory, Col. James M Seloen, Col. Wm. Wynn, and James B. Kendall, Esq.

Baltimore, Dec. 27, 1838.—[J5-3t] WILLIAM FIELDS.

RICHARD.

THIS celebrated Imported Horse, the only son in America of that renowned horse *Orville*, and own brother to those celebrated race horses, *Master Henry* and *Sporus*, will stand for mares the present season at the stable of MAJ. B. LUCKETT, Franklin County, Kentucky.

He is a dark mahogany bay, about 16 hands high, of good bone, great muscular power, and ability to carry weight, as the high weights which a perusal of his performances will show, he has successfully carried, especially in his races for King's Plates, repeatedly, over the course of four miles. In point of blood, and what in England is termed family stoutness, he is hardly equalled, certainly not excelled, by any horse in England, or at this time imported. He was sent to America by F. B. OGDEN, Esq., American Consul resident at Liverpool, and landed at New York in 1836.

PEDIGREE.

Richard was bred, or first brought forward on the turf, by Lord Jersey. He was foaled in 1818; got by Orville, out of Miss Sophia (bred by Mr. Wilson in 1805) by Stamford; her dam, Sophia by Buzzard, out of Huncamunca by Highflyer—Cypher by Squirrel—Regulus, &c. &c.

Orville was bred by Earl Fitzwilliam in 1799; got by Benningbrough (who was the best son of King Fergus, the best son of Eclipse,) out of Evelina by Highflyer—Termagant by Tantrum—Regulus—Marske's dam by Blacklegs, &c. &c.

Stamford (sire of Miss Sophia, Richard's dam,) was bred by Sir F. Standish in 1794; got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam Horatia (Sister to Achilles, bred by the Duke of Bolton in 1778,) by Eclipse; her dam Countess (Delpini's dam) by Blank—Rib—Wynn Arabian, &c.

PERFORMANCES,

In full, from the English Racing Calendar.

1821—Newmarket Craven Meeting, Saturday, April 28—Sweepstakes of 100 gs. each, h. ft., 8st. 7lb.; D.M.

Lord Jersey's b. c. *Richard*, brother to Sporus, by Orville	1
Lord Suffield's bl. c. by Muley, out of Miss Witch	2
Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Totemkin	3

Even betting on Richard.

Epsom, Thursday, June 7—The first year of a Renewal of the Derby Stakes of 50 gs. each, h. ft., for 3 yr. olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 2lb.; the last mile and a half; the owner of the 2d horse to receive 100 gs. out of the stakes; 54 subs

Mr. Hunter's gr. c. Gustavus, by Election out of Lady Grey by Stamford	1
Duke of Grafton's br. c. Reginald, by Haphazard	2
Mr. Ramsbottom's br. c. Sir Huldibrand, by Octavius, out of Truth's dam	3

Mr. Bouveries' b. c. Tressilian, by Orville; Lord Jersey's b. c. *Richard*, by Orville; Mr. R. Milne's ch. c Jock the Laird's brother, by Viscount; Mr. Fox's ch. c. North-wester, by Haphazard; Duke of Rutland's ch. f. by Waxy, out of Penny-trumpet; Mr. S. Dunscombe's b. c. by Smolensko, out of Hipswell Lass; H. R. H the Duke of York's b. c. by Walton, dam by Trafalgar, out of Musidora; Mr. Calley's b. c. The Hetman, by Medley, out of Miss Platoff; Mr. Batson's b. c. Rooter, by Hedley, out of Jesse; and Lord Exeter's br. c. Mokanna, by Soothsayer, also started, but were not placed.

Ascot Heath, Tuesday, June 19—The Oatland Stakes of 30 gs. each, 20 ft., and only 10 gs. if declared, &c.; two miles and a half.

Mr. Ockenden's b. h. Strephon, by Rubens, 6 yrs. 8st. 5lb	1
H. R. H. the Duke of York's br. h. Banker, 5 yrs. 9st. 7lb	2
Mr J. Walker's b. c. Vanloo, 4 yrs. 7st. 7lb	3
Lord Verulam's b. g. Veterinarian, 4 yrs 7st. 5lb	4

Col. Morland's Ranter, 6 yrs. 8st. 12lb.; Mr Thornhill's b. c. Mr. Low, 4 yrs. 7st. 12lb; Duke of Rutland's b. f. Emeline, 4 yrs. 7st. 8lb., and Mr. Walker's ch. c. Canova, 4 yrs. 7st. 2lb, paid ft.

The following having declared forfeit by the time prescribed, paid only 10 gs. each:—

Mr. James' Master Henry, 6 yrs 9st. 3lb.; Mr. Fraser's Champignon, 5 yrs 9st. 1lb.; H. R. H. the Duke of York's Pacha, 5 yrs. 7st. 13lb.; Mr. Stevens' b. f. Ethelinda, 5 yrs. 7st. 13lb.; Mr. Batson's b. f. Luss, 4 yrs. 7st. 7lb.; Mr. King's b. g. Tybalt, 4 yrs. 7st. 5lb.; Mr. L. Charlton's b. c. St. Patrick, 4 yrs. 7st. 3lb.; Mr. Bigg's France, 4 yrs. 7st. 3lb.; Lord Darlington, who named Mr. Fraser's Clan Albyn, 4 yrs. 7st., and Mr. Howorth, who named Lord Jersey's b. c. *Richard*, 3 yrs. 6st. 7lb.

Betting: 6 to 5 on Banker, 7 to 2 agst. Vanloo, and 4 to 1 agst. Strephon.

Richmond, Wednesday, Oct. 3—The United Service Stakes of 30 gs. each, 20 ft., for 3 yr. olds, colts 8st. 3lb., fillies 8st.; the winner of the Doncaster St. Leger to carry 7lb. extra. One mile and a half.

Mr Watson's Fortuna	1
Sir M. M. Sykes' b. c. Brother to Antelope	2
Mr. R. Milne's b. f. My Lady	3
Mr. Alison's br. c. Vingtun	4
Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*	5
Mr. Riddle's b. f. by XYZ, out of Swinton's dam	6
Mr. O. Powlett's ch. f. Marigold	7

Betting: 6 to 4 agst. My Lady, 5 to 2 agst. Fortuna, and 3 to 1 agst. Bro. to Antelope.

1822—Newmarket Craven Meeting, Tuesday, April 9—The Oatland Stakes of 50 gs. each, h. ft., D.I.; 24 subs., besides 4 who paid 10 gs. each, to the owner of the 2d horse.

Mr. Fox's ch. c. North wester, by Haphazard, 3 yrs. 7st. 12lb	C. Norman.	1
Lord Stradbroke's br. c. Incantator, 3 yrs. 7st. 9lb		2
Mr. Ramsbottom's b. h. Shreckhorn, 5 yrs. 8st. 9lb		3

Mr. R. Pettit's ch. g. Euphrates, 5 yrs. 9st. 1lb.; Ld. Exeter's b. c. by Androssan, 4 yrs. 8st. 9lb.; Ld. Bridgewater's b. c. Mr. Lowe, 4 yrs. 8st. 4lb.; Duke of Grafton's b. c. Reginald, 3 yrs. 7st. 11lb; Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, 3 yrs. 7st. 2lb.; and Mr. Stevens' b. c. Valentine, 3 yrs. 6st. 12lb., also started, but the Judge placed only the first three.

Betting: 3 to 1 agst. North-wester, 7 to 1 agst. Reginald, 7 to 1 agst. Euphrates, 8 to 1 agst. Incantator, and 10 to 1 agst. Shreckhorn.

Newmarket First Spring Meeting, Wednesday, April 24—Fifty Pounds, by Subscription, for 3 yr. olds, 7st. 5lb.; 4, 8st. 11lb.; and 5, 9st. 4lb.; B.C. (upwards of 4 miles).

Ld Stradbroke's b. c. Incantator, by Sorcerer, 3 yrs	F. Boyce.	1
Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, 3 yrs		2
Mr. Batson's b. f. Freak, 3 yrs		3
H. Edwards' b. c. Capulet, 3 yrs		4

Betting: 7 to 4 on Incantator and 4 to 1 agst. *Richard.*

Newcastle, Monday, July 15—His Majesty's Plate of 100 gs., for 4 yr. olds, 10st. 4lb; 5, 11st. 6lb.; 6, 12st., and aged, 12st. 2lb. Four miles.

Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, by Orville, 4 yrs	1
Mr. Armstrong's b. c. Packman, 4 yrs	2
Ld. Scarborough's b. c. Byram, 4 yrs	3
Mr. Hutchinson's b. c Lord of the Manor, 4 yrs	4

Betting: 6 to 4 agst. Packman, and 5 to 2 agst. *Richard.*

Same place and meeting, Thursday, July 18—A Gold Cup, value 100 gs., by subscriptions of 10 gs each for 3 yr. olds, 6st. 4lb; 4, 7st. 11lb.; 5, 8st. 7lb; 6 and aged, 8st. 10lb.; mares allowed 3lb. Four miles. Ten subs.

Mr. Lambton's br. h. Waverley, by Whalebone, 5 yrs	1
Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, 4 yrs	2
Sir J. H. Maxwell's gr. f. Fair Helen, 4 yrs	3

Betting: 2 to 1 on Mr. Lambton's two.

York August Meeting, Monday, 19th—His Majesty's Plate of 100 gs., for 4 yr. olds, 10st. 4lb.; 5, 11st. 6lb., &c. Four miles.

Mr. Lambton's b. c *Richard*, by Orville, 4 yrs	1
Mr. Ferguson's b. c. Champagne, 4 yrs	2
Mr. Ridsdale's br. c. Statesman, 4 yrs	3

Betting: 6 to 4 agst. *Richard*, and 7 to 4 agst. Champagne.

Same place and week, Thursday, 22d—One Third of the 25 gs. Subscription, with 50*l.* added by the City, for 4 yr. olds 8st., and 5, 8st. 11lb. Four miles.

Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, 4 yrs	M. Noble.	1
Mr. Houldsworth's ch. c. Catiline, 4 yrs		2
Mr. Fox's ch. c. North-wester, 4 yrs		3
Mr. Watts' br. h. Bergami, 5 yrs		4

Betting: 5 to 4 agst *Richard*, and 2 to 1 agst. Catiline.

Pontefract, Wednesday, Sept. 4—A Gold Cup, value 100 gs, the surplus in specie, by subscriptions of 10 gs. each, with 20 added; 3 yr. olds, 6st. 9lb.; 4, 8st.; 5, 8st. 9lb.; 6 and aged 9st. 1lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb; Two miles and seven furlongs; twelve subscribers.

Mr. Lambton's br. h. Waverley, by Whalebone, 5 yrs	T. Nicholson.	1
Sir R. K. Dick's ch. g. Euphrates, 6 yrs		2

Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, 4 yrs.; O. Powlett's b. h. Gambler, 5 yrs; Mr. Ferguson's b. c. Wanton, 3 yrs; L. Fox's ch. c. North wester, 4 yrs., and Mr. Petre's br. h. Sir John, 5 yrs., also started, but the Judge placed only two.

Betting: 2 to 1 agst. Euphrates, 5 to 2 agst. Wanton, 7 to 2 agst. *Richard*, and 5 to 1 agst. North-wester.

Same place and week, Thursday, 5th—The Borough Members' Plate of 70*l.*, for all ages, weigh s the same as for Tuesday's Plate, the winner of which carried 3lb. extra; Three mile heats.

Mr Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, by Orville, 4 yrs	1	1
Ld. Scarborough's br. c. Byram, 4 yrs	2	dr

Betting: 5 to 2 on *Richard.*

Doncaster, Monday, Sept 16—His Majesty's Plate of 100 gs., for 4 yr. olds, 10st. 4lb.; 5, 11st 6lb; 6, 12st; and aged, 12st. 2lb. Four miles.

Mr. Lambton's b. c *Richard*, by Orville, 4 yrs	1
Ld. Queenberry's bl. c Plato, 4 yrs	2
Mr. Rushton's br. c. Vingtun, 4 yrs	3

Betting: 15 to 8 on *Richard.*

It will be seen by the above performances, that Richard ran three times in 1821, when 3 yrs. old, and paid one forfeit. That in 1822, prior to being rated 4 yrs. old, and when 4 yrs. old, he started nine times, six of which races were *four miles*, and one *three mile heats*; that he won five out of these nine races, four of those which he won being *four miles*, and three of these of four miles being for *King's Plates*, carrying the high weight of 10st. 4lb. (144lbs.) That in both the four mile races in which he was beat, viz: by Incantator over the Beacon Course at Newmarket, and by Waverley at Newcastle, he ran second. That Waverley belonged to the same owner, who thought proper to win with him, and that Richard had previously ran for, and won that same week, at the same place, the King's Plate. That two others of his four mile races in which he was successful, he performed at York in the same week also. All of which goes to show, that his *best play* was *game and stoutness* and the course of *four miles*. That the race which he lost at Pontefract (two miles and seven furlongs) was like that at Newcastle, won by Waverley, belonging to the same owner, who, it is reasonable to suppose, saved Richard as much as possible in this race, as he, the very next day, started him for the Borough Members' Plate, *three mile heats*, which he won.

His last race, for the King's Plate at Doncaster, *four miles*, carrying for 4 yrs. old 144lbs., was won in 7 minutes 58 seconds.

His own brother, *Master Henry*, foaled in 1815, might with truth be styled the best horse of his time. His performances were brilliant in the extreme. At the Newmarket Craven Meeting, April 1819, carrying 6st. 7lb. as 3 yrs. old, he won the First Class of the Oatland Stakes, D.I., beating Lehus, The Student, Finesse, and Sir Thomas; and the same year, at the First Newmarket Spring Meeting, carrying for 4 yrs. old 8st. 11lb. (123lbs.) he beat Zenith, Beppo, and Rob Roy over the Beacon Course (upwards of four miles); at the Second Spring Meeting, 1820, he beat Financier, the Abington mile, for 200 gs, and at the same meeting he beat Pacha the two middle miles of the Beacon Course, for 200 gs.; and at the First Spring Meeting, 1821, he beat Little John, 4 yrs. old, and Allegro, 5 yrs., the last three miles of the Beacon Course. At the same meeting, carrying as for 5 yrs. old, 11st. 9lb. (163lbs.), he won the King's Plate over the Beacon Course, beating Little John and Autar, 4 yr. olds, 11st. each (154lbs.); Little John and Henry ran a dead heat, which being run over, Henry won. He ran on with great eclat until 1821, beating the best horses in England. When aged, his then owner, Mr. L. Charlton, challenged for the Whip at Newmarket, and named Master Henry, which challenge not being accepted, he carried it off. Here there is a striking example of the family union of speed with stoutness, all lengths and at high weights. After this he was withdrawn from the turf and became a public stallion, was purchased four or five years ago by Messrs. Merritt & Co. of Virginia, shipped for America, and lost on the passage.

Sporus, the other own brother of Richard, was also an excellent performer. We have not space to set forth all his exploits. He came out in 1821 at 4 yrs. old, winner of a class of the Oatland Stakes of 400 gs., at Newmarket; the Garden Stakes, and of 100 gs. at the same place; the King's Plate at Ipswich. In 1822 he won the Gold Cup at the Hoo, 100 gs. at Newmarket, and the Gold Cup at Oxford.

Emilius, also got by Orville, out of a Stamford mare, won all the great stakes he started for in 1823, then 3 yrs. old, viz: a Class of the Riddlesworth Stakes, the Dinner Stakes of 100 gs. each, the Grand Duke Michael Stakes, and 100 gs at Newmarket, the great Derby Stakes at Epsom, and 500 gs. at Ascot. After 4 yrs. old, he was withdrawn from the turf, became a public stallion, and is the sire of the celebrated *Priam*, of *Plenipotentiary*, and many other good ones.

Orville we cannot pass, without noting in him this extraordinary combination of speed and endurance. It will be recollected that he commenced running in 1801, when only two years old, and that at 3 yrs. old, Sept. 28, 1802, he won the Great St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster, and the next day ran second to Alonzo for the Gold Cup, *four miles.* The next year, 1803, Aug. 22d, at York, he ran next to Duxbury in a Produce Sweepstakes of 100 gs. each, for 4 yr. olds, *four miles.* And four days afterwards, the 26th, he ran 2d to Mr. Mellish's Stockton, *four miles*, beating Duxbury, (who had four days previously beat him,) and a large field of good ones. At Doncaster, on the 28th Sept. following, he ran second to Marcia, by Coriander, *four miles*, beating Alonzo, who had before beat him. The next day, Sept. 29, he beat Stockton, who had before beat him, two miles. The next year, 1804, at York, Aug. 22, he ran next to Traveller, again beating Stockton, *four miles*, who had beat him the same distance. At Doncaster, Sept. 24, he beat Pepylin and Doncaster, two miles, and a third time beat Stockton in a match for 200 gs. each, *four miles.* At Newmarket, Oct. 15, he ran next to Sir Charles Bunbury's famous mare Eleanor, by Whiskey, over the Beacon Course, upwards of *four miles.* In 1805, he beat Houghton Lass, Harefoot, and Lady Brough, *four miles.* He beat the Duke of Richmond's Rolla, for the King's Plate, carrying as 6 yrs. old, 168lbs., Rolla, aged 170lbs, *four miles.* He beat the famous Walton, of the same age, 124lbs. each, *four miles.* 1806—At Newmarket he beat Quiz, Norval, and Sir Harvy Dimsdale, over the Beacon Course. He received forfeit from Houghton Lass, *four miles.* At Lewes, he walked over *four miles.* At Newmarket he beat Parasol, Stanley, Houghton Lass, and Henry, over the Beacon Course. He ran second to Bustard, beating Sancho, over the Beacon Course. He beat Pelisse and Enchanter over the Beacon Course. At Brighton he walked over for the Somerset Stakes of 50 gs. each, *four miles.* He again beat Pelisse at even weights, in a match for 200 gs. each, *four miles.* He beat Cerberus *four miles*, and Brighton *four miles.* He beat Canopus at Newmarket, over the Beacon Course, and again beat Parasol over the Beacon Course. We have not here given all his races, particularly the short ones, but trust we have set forth sufficient to show the union of stoutness with the speed of a winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, his training and running on successfully to Oct. 1807, when 8 yrs. old, winning eight times in his last year, and all his races of *four miles* that year, and indeed *all*, except one D.I., about two miles. He ran and walked over 35 times.

Orville is also the sire of Muley, who got Leviathan, and Margrave, (both now in this country), of Muley Moloch, and many others of the first class.

Orville's sire, *Beningbrough*, is another sample of the union of speed with continuance, he won the Great St. Leger in 1794, and distinguished himself at all distances. In his sire, King Fergus, O'Kelly's great favorite, supposed the fleetest son of Eclipse, we have the same qualifications, and next in the paternal line, we trace to the fleetest of the fleet, and the stoutest of the stout, the ever memorable Eclipse himself. On the side of his dam we go at once to Highflyer, who never was beat, and who never paid forfeit.

Besides Richard, Master Henry, and Sporus, Miss Sophia is also the dam of Master George, Lady Henry, and Emma by Orville; of Leipsic by Sorcerer, Custard by Soothsayer, Henrica by Woful, Mamelake by Partisan, and others, showing every requisite as a breeder. What, then, can exceed the produce of such a mare, by such a horse as Orville? From what other can the most sanguine expectations of breeders be more likely to be realized?

If in addition to Richard's own performances over the course of four miles, that of his brothers, his sire, and family through, can recommend him to the notice of the public, he is certainly entitled to the same. In this belief the subscriber is induced to offer him as a Stallion to the breeders of Blood Stock, in the hope that he will meet with their patronage. [J19] M. BEACH.

NEW ORLEANS RACES, LOUISIANA COURSE.

THE Jockey Club Spring Meeting over the Louisiana Course will commence on the 3d Wednesday, 20th March.

First day—Creole Purse $500, Mile heats.

Same day—Proprietors' Purse $250, Mile heats.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, of which the 2d best will be entitled to $200 if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $1000; Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, $300 to go to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $1500; Three mile heats.

Fourth day—For a Splendid Silver Urn, value $1500, and Jockey Club Purse of $500, and $500 extra to be given to the 2d best horse in the race, if more than two start; Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Proprietors' Purse $600, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Same day—The Louisiana Plate, valued at $1000, Two mile heats.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
MANDEVILLE MARIGNY, } *Proprietors.*

[J19-t16mh]

STALLIONS FOR 1839.

AINDERBY, *Imported*, by Velocipede, out of Kate (sister to Nonplus) by Catton, at L. J. Polk's stables, at Hamilton Place, near Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., at $75 and $100—$1 to groom.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, at Newmarket Race Course, Petersburg, Va. at $60 and $100.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Col. Sam'l Lyne's stable, 2 miles from Clarksville, Tenn., on Russellville road, at $60 and $75.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, at the Oakland Course Louisville, Ky., under the charge of Lewis Shirley, at $60 and $100.

BLACK HEATH, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, at the stable of Richard Adams, six miles from Richmond, Va., at $40, $60 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80, $100, and $1 to the groom.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70, $100, and $1 to the groom.

DICK CHINN, by Sumpter, out of Lucy by Orphan, at Messrs. Wells' stables, Bayou Bœuf, near Alexandria, La., at $50 and $70, and $1 to the groom.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, at Jas. B. Kendall's stable, Kendall Course, Baltimore, Md., at $30 and $50.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodloe Washington by Washington, at the stable of Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J. Particulars hereafter.

ECLIPSE, by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger, at James Swanson's stable, at Independence, near Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth, Monroe Co., Ga., at $50 and $75.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themis by Sorcerer, at the stable of Col. E. H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. C., at $30 and $45.

FRANK, by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Archer by Sir Archy, at Samuel Davenport & Co.'s stable, near Lexington, Ky., at $50 and $75.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $50 the season—$1 to the groom.

LAUDERDALE, by Sir Archy, out of Imp. Stoughton Lass, at the stable of Fergus Duplantier, East Baton Rouge, La., at $45 and $60.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the groom.

MARION, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at F. O. A. Sherrod's stable, Chantilly, near Tuscumbia, Ala., at $75, $100, and $1 to the groom.

MINGO, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, at Geo. E. Blackburn's stable, near Versailles, Woodford Co., Ky., 8 miles from Frankfort, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition, at Jos. H. Van Mater's stable, 8 miles east of Monmouth C. H, N. J., at $50 and $75, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop, at Basin Spring, Breckenridge County, Va., under the charge of J. B. Alexander, at $30.

PACTOLUS, by Pacific, out of Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, at the Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala., under the charge of Henry A. Tayloe, Esq., at $40 and $60.

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel by Eclipse, at the stable of Henry Dalby, Esq., Augusta, Ga, at $50 the season and $1 to the groom.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, will make his 2d season at the stable of James Holmes, near Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PRIAM, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whiskey, at Dr. A. T. B. Merritt's stable, Hicksford, Va.—a limited number of mares at $150 and $1 to the groom.

RODOLPH, by Archie Montorio, dam by Haxall's Moses, in the neighborhood of Lexington, Kentucky.

SHARK, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy, at John Drew's stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SINGLETON, by Eclipse, dam by Kosciusko, at the stable of Daniel Morgan, Esq., near Flemingsburgh, Fleming Co., Ky.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, at L. P. Cheatham's stable, 2 miles northwest of Nashville, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at A. B Newsam's stable, in Wilson Co., Ala, 8 miles fm. Lebanon, 15 fm Gallatin, & 35 fm. Nashville, at $75, $125—$1 to grm.

SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttle mare, at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, at the stable of John R. Snedeker, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $30 cash.

WALTER, by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, will make his first season at Liles E. Abernathy's stable, near Pulaski, Tenn. Terms hereafter.

WAXY, by Sir Archy, dam by Alfred, at Jas. T. Carter's stable, 4½ miles north of Greensburg, Ky., at $30 and $50, and 50 cents to the groom.

WHALEBONE, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, at Col. James W. Camp's stable, 4 miles out of Huntsville, Ala., at $40.

ZINGANEE, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Folly by Young Drone, at Parker E. Todhunter's stable, 8 miles south-east from Lexington, Ky., at $100 and $1 to the groom.

☞ Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of $20, in this paper, no charge will be made.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

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